The People's Advocate.

$1.50 per Year, invariably in Advance. Principles, not Men; but Men as the Representatives of Principles. Single Copies, Five Cents.

VOL. VI. WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1881. NO. 4.

The Kiss of Honor.

Not with a noisy crowd,
Not with our waving banners,
Nor cannon booming loud;
Not with our flags outspreading,
In glorious array,
Nor troops, in columns treading,
We welcome him to-day.

With lips and hearts all glowing,
In memory of the Past,
Our prayers to Heaven going,
We greet him here, at last!
Here, turned from every other,
In this triumphant hour,
He bends to kiss his mother,
On his high seat of power.

O! kiss of sacred duty,
Seen by the hosts above;
Kiss of angelic beauty,
Sweet pledges of filial love.
Beyond all earth's gay splendor,
Heard on the Golden Stairs;
Seal of obedience tender,
To a mother's hoary hairs.

In every peaceful dwelling
Throughout our happy land,
That kiss is ever telling,
In accents fair and grand,
That Home, and Hearth, and Altar,
Are forever kept in view:
For he will never falter,
Who to them all is true.

THE MOON TRIAL.

Indian summer had come in "ole Virginny." A dreamy haze hung in the still air; the cardinal flower blazed [illegible] by the river. It leaned far over the glassy stream, lingering to gaze at its sweet reflection, ere it withered; the queen of the meadow flashed golden in the last rays of the setting sun. Ever and anon it bent graciously to whisper to the drowsy clover at its feet; the pokeberry bushes by the fences were flinging their red purple on stalk and leaf, like an eager painter. A mist lay on the distant hills, freshed flushed with the thought of fall. Nature seemed intoxicated with the red wine of pleasure. All was still, save the "tinkling herd" that grazed lazily in the meadow, when, lo! the shrill laughter of a party out gipsying rent the air, and four open wagons, drawn by powerful horses, appeared, bowling on the soft Virginia road.

Uncles and aunts, and cousins and friends, were there, all attired as gipsies, and plenty of colored help, with provisions and cooking utensils, in a rear conveyance. Behind all came (barking and panting) Black-eye, Pinkum and Snort, three of the smartest and happiest dogs in all Virginia.

"Now, children," spoke Aunt Hester, "it is after sunset—"

"Alas! my stomach says it is after tea-time," interrupted Dick Jones, a curly-headed youth, with honest blue eyes.

"It is both," continued Aunt Hester, glancing critically at the last ray of the retreating orb of day, "and we ought to stop and eat."

"Yes, yes!" cried several merry voices, "stop and eat."

"After supper we will order up the full harvest moon," said Dick.

"Goosey, there is the moon now, big as a cart-wheel," replied his Cousin Susie.

"And yellow as your dress," answered Dick.

"It will be as red as your hair before we are on the road again," responded Susie.

By this time both teams had stopped and were being unloaded. They had discovered a beautiful spot under a chestnut tree in the meadow, near the road. Here they pitched their gipsy encampment and prepared to kindle a fire. On a high rock overlooking the scene, and commanding a view of the rising moon, perched a dark-haired, dark-eyed girl. No sooner had she flung herself down than old, black Aunt Cloe hobbled to the summit of the rock, whispering shrilly:

"Honey, I's such news for you! Dis arternoon I's heard young Marse Alfred an' Marse Fred talkin' 'bout you in de woods. Dat was when you was all fishin', chile. Dey bofe said how as dey had tried for weeks to see you alone, an' dat dreffal dragon-fly aunt ob yourn wouldn't 'low it nohow; an' how as dey had determined to settle dere troubles dis yere night anyhow by axin' you fa'r and squar' to marry dem?"

"Did they wish me to marry both, or only one?" asked the girl, merrily.

"Only one, chile; an' dey shook han's when dey parted, an' swore to abide—dat were de word, chile—to abide by your decision, an' be friends ever arter. Oh, Miss Bessie, t'ink de matter well ober, an' take the right man!" said Aunt Cloe, stroking with loving hands the silky black hair of the child she had nursed when an infant. "What you laughin' 'bout, baby?" as the girl suddenly shook with merriment.

"To think, auntie, of the impertinence of those puppies!" replied Bessie. "I'm not a china doll, or a bag of candy to be won at a raffle," continued she with flashing eyes. "That is always the way, auntie. The men we don't want pursue us relentlessly, while the one we love stands coldly aloof.'

"A—what?" asked Aunt Cloe, glancing shrewdly at the girl's tearful eyes. "Aloof! what's dat?"

"Stands at a distance, Aunt Cloe, with his back turned, thinking about his dinner, his hunting, his books—anything but the girl who loves him," answered Bessie, with rising color.

"She lubs young Mars Gustave," muttered old Aunt Cloe, as she hobbled back to her boiling kettle. "There he stan's now alone, an' in sight of Miss Bessie, his back turned, an' this needer. Mars Gustave," and the old negress touched his arm, a moment later, "let me read your palm."

He turned quickly, smiling, and extended his handsome, strong white hand.

"I sees a lady. She am young an' she am dark," said the old crone, glancing keenly at his face. "She am rich an' she am proud, but she loves you, Mars Gustave. Dis berry night two suitors hab sworn to ax her han'. If you lubs her, honey, dere is no time to stan' here thinkin'.'

And before the astonished gentleman could reply, old Aunt Cloe had hobbled away.

"Witchcraft!" exclaimed he. "Is this a cable dispatch of information and guidance for me, direct from—"

"The Devil's Soup Ladle!" shouted a voice from the encampment. "That's the place."

"It is, is it?" replied Gustave, under his breath. "Then I return thanks to the Devil's Soup Ladle for the information, and will act upon it. Can it be possible that Bessie loves me? There she sits on a rock, with her Cousin Jack and the dogs, while her two suitors—if I mistake them not—are drowning their tender passion in the occupation vulgarly termed 'broiling frogs' hindquarters,' before the gipsy fire yonder. Philosophers, both of them. They catch frogs and forget their troubles in cooking and eating them. May they experience more difficulty in securing and devouring the dessert which they propose to tackle after the frogs!"

And, with this hasty soliloquy upon the frailty of man, Gustave Mellville glanced tenderly at the girl on the rock, then at the moon, loosened his necktie, as though to give freer play to his fancy, muttered, as he faced for the encampment:

"By the blue imps which haunt this spot, I will know my fate to-night!"

Nine o'clock found the party once more upon the road. The moon was high and quite as red, Susie affirmed, as her Cousin Jack's hair. The soft and balmy air was heavy with delicious odors from field and wood. Crickets chirruped joyously in the bushes, and the fire-flies flashed their tiny lanterns in the gloom of the shadows. Here and there a stray squirrel shot, meteor-like, up the trunk of a tree, the stripes on its back appearing distinctly in the moonlight; while ever and anon a hoarse grandfather bullfrog would give an explosive grunt, as though suddenly awakened from a bad dream and turning uneasily in his miry bed, while, above all, the joyous bark of the dogs and the gay voices of the travelers rang out clear and sweet.

Ten o'clock found the little band unloading for the night. At last they had reached their destination, a spot that they had traveled twenty long miles to see.

This was a wild and beautiful ravine, known as "The Devil's Soup-Ladle." It was noted for its picturesque scenery and for its many tales of witchcraft and hobgoblins. Neither money nor persuasion could induce the colored help to remain on this haunted ground during the night. So after pitching the tents, building a cheerful camp-fire and carefully arranging all for the night, they retired to a neighboring field overlooking the unholy ground and prepared to offer prayers for the souls of their masters, whom it was their firm conviction daylight would never again behold!

And now the merriment began. Pat McCormick, a one-legged Irishman, whose chief delight was to discourse sweet sounds on the fiddle, seated himself astride a rock and struck up "The girl I left behind me," while a gay party took their place for a dance.

Around the fire stood a group of children, intent on watching a huge kettle of molasses boil preparatory to a candy-pull, and still another knot of gipsies sat upon the grass in the moonlight, recounting the blood curdling tales which belonged to the haunted ravine.

It was a beautiful picture—the white tents standing in solitude on the moonlight hillside, while below appeared the camp-fire and suspended kettle, the happy children, the music, the dancing, the loungers and the story-tellers, the crouching dogs and the unharnessed horses grazing peacefully beside their wagons, and, below all this, the shadowy ravine, or "Soup-Ladle," where foamed and surged the sparkling stream, which was said to quench the almost insatiable thirst of the Evil One during his tempests of fury.

"Tell us the legends of the 'Soup-Ladle,'" said one of the loungers, lighting his pipe as he stretched upon the grass.

"Which legend?" asked his companion, leaning his elbow on the turf and puffing graceful columns of cigar smoke toward the moon.

"Are there so many?" asked Aunt Hester, looking up suddenly, while the moonlight struck her glasses, causing them momentarily to flash like calcium lights.

"At least a dozen," replied the gentleman gipsy, who seemed posted in the history of the "Soup Ladle." "But the most appropriate to this occasion, I should think, would be the one they call 'The Moon Trial.'"

"Tell us the legend," said one and all.

"Yes, tell us the legend, whatever it is!" cried a gay, young voice.

And Bessie, leaning on the arm of Gustave Melville, joined the group at that moment, followed by a merry party, among whom were the two unhappy lovers.

"W-e-l-l," began the story-teller, knocking the ashes from his pipe, "it isn't much, but it's appropriate to the place and hour. That's why I tell it. Behold! the harvest-moon is at its full, and"—looking at his watch—"it is a quarter before 12. The little tale runs thus: Any creature, youth or maiden, who goes alone, by the light of yon harvest-moon, at its full, while the clock strikes 12, to the stream below for a drink of water, will meet, on reaching the bank, the phantom of his or her fate, who will present them with a cup of water. Should the youth or the maiden drink from the cup they thus pledge themselves to wed the phantom's earthly counterpart, when fate is pleased to bring the two together."

"What rubbish!" exclaimed Aunt Hester, with her nose in the air. "What girl ever tried it?"

"One unhappy maiden, so history tells, did go to the bank," said the story-teller, solemnly, stroking his beard.

"And she never returned?" inquired several, anxiously.

"Not that night," replied the story-teller, in a sepulchral voice.

"And did no one go after the silly thing?" asked Aunt Hester.

"No one knew she went," replied the story-teller. "After waiting on the bank a long time, looking for her fate, and making at least a dozen mud pies to pass the time away—this artless country maiden afterward confessed—she fell sound asleep, until the hot sun next morning waked and hurried her home to breakfast, with a terrible appetite from sleeping out all night."

"That shows there is no virtue in the 'Moon Trial!'" exclaimed Susie, with a superior air.

"Not at all," answered the story-teller. "'The Moon Trial' was correct. The girl had no fate to come. She died an old maid, years ago."

"Who will try it to-night?" asked some one.

"Nobody, if I can help it" exclaimed Aunt Hester, quickly. "It is foolish and wicked."

"Then I am both foolish and wicked," said Bessie, "for I will try it."

Away she darted, like a sprite, toward the ravine, while the distant strokes of a village clock slowly tolled out the midnight hour.

A well-worn path through the woods, which excursionists had already explored, led directly to the water's edge, and along this the girl flew, like a spirit in the moonlight. More and more lonely grew her path, fainter and more distant the voices of her companions above; while nearer and clearer sounded the surging and tumbling of the waters beneath. Her heart beat wildly. She stopped in sudden terror, and would fain have turned back, but for the thought of Aunt Hester's triumph at her failure.

On she pressed. The last stroke of the clock was dying on the air, as she reached the water's edge, and stepped timidly out in the full glow of the moon. On every side lay sleeping forests.

No sound broke the awful stillness but the sullen roar of the waters, as they tumbled in ghostly white over the moonlit rocks that jutted from the river's bed. But what was this phantom-picture before her? Bessie shaded her eyes, and peered eagerly forward. Had the too powerful rays of this glorious harvest moon indeed turned her brain? There stood seven stalwart gentlemen-phantoms in line, upon the water's edge, each presenting her, in silence grim, with a cup.

Suddenly, a succession of piercing screams sounded in the woods above. Like a flash each phantom dropped his cup and dashed up the bank. Faint with terror, Bessie sank upon a rock, and but for the timely assistance of a pair of arms, accompanying a manly form, which sprang to her side, would have fallen into the torrent.

"Foolish child!" exclaimed Gustave Mellville, sprinkling her face with water. "Why did you come on such a goose-chase? Did you want to meet your fate, Bessie? May I suggest the name of one who would gladly fill the position?" and he gazed tenderly at the still white face. "Whose cup have you just drank from?" and he smiled roughishly. "Mine, of course," and he laid his handkerchief, wet from the stream, upon her forehead. "You would not break such a promise, would you, Bessie?"

She smiled faintly, while the color stole slowly back to her cheeks.

"What were those cries?" she exclaimed, springing suddenly to her feet, as she recalled what had so frightened her.

"Only Mrs. Jones, dear, who slipped on a stone in hurrying down here to see the amusement," answered Gustave.

"What amusement?" cried Bessie. "And those men with cups standing here—who were they?" she asked, shivering nervously.

"My dear, I greatly fear," said Gustave, humorously, "that they were the gentlemen who listened with us a few moments ago to the story of 'The Moon Trial!' All I know is, I saw each man catch a cup from the wagon near, and as you disappeared in the path they took a short cut through the woods to the water, followed by Mrs. Jones and a number of other ladies. My own darling," and he tenderly lifted the fair young face to the moonlight, "would you refuse to listen to one who has loved you so long and saved you at last from seven phantoms and a watery grave? Quick, my dear! I hear them coming. We have but a moment to be alone. Say, Bessie, will you not be my own dear little wife?"

"Oh, Gustave, how can you doubt it?" she answered, with dazzling eyes.

"Then 'The Moon Trial' has proved true," replied her lover, holding her close to his heart.

"Too true!" whispered she, joyously.

THE NEWS.

The leaf tobacco trade of Danville, Va., for the month of April, as reported to the Danville Tobacco Association, is as follows: 2,779.029 pounds were sold for $291,116.70, being an average of $10.47 per one hundred pounds. From October 1st to May 1st there were 15,724,360 pounds sold for $1,457,479.58, being an average of $9.26 per hundred pounds.

J. W. Avery & Co., wholesale grocers, of Cincinnati, made an assignment. Liabilities $21,000; assets nominally $22,000.

A Havana dispatch says there is probably a revolution going on in Santo Domingo. The Spanish mail steamer was not allowed to enter the port of the capital under the pretext of the unhealthfulness of the crew. It was noticed that there was much unwonted commotion among the people on shore.

The Rockmill cotton factory, at West Point, Ga., was entirely destroyed by fire. Loss, $70,000; no insurance.

The reduction of the public debt for the month of April was $9,690,900.25.

The death of Fanny J. Blanchett, aged twenty four, occurred in New York from lead poisoning from the use of cosmetics.

Two hundred and twenty-seven bales of cotton in transit from St. Louis to New Orleans took fire, and only twenty-seven bales were saved. The loss is $8,000; insured.

The control of the Cincinnati, Sandusky and Cleveland Railroad has passed into the hands of the Indiana, Bloomington and Western Railway Company under a perpetual lease.

Dr. M. J. De Rosset, an eminent physician in diseases of the eye and ear, died at Wilmington, N. C., after suffering for many months from paralysis.

Word has been received from the Ursuline Convent, Brown county, that his Grace, the most Rev. Archbishop Purcell, has been failing rapidly for a few days past.

The Delaware and Potomac Fish Preserving Company tested the quality of fish that had frozen two weeks, at a dinner in Philadelphia. The result was truly surprising, as the shad could not have been finer were they fresh from the water.

The police in New York captured a young man who had, in company with another who escaped, been attempting a robbery in Broome street. He had a pistol in each hand, and threatened the officers, but they succeeded in disarming him.

Mr. H. Thorne, the defaulting cashier of the canal company, has been heard from at different points on the south coast, and more recently at the port of Africa. While there he delivered over to the authorities some 15,000 francs. He is believed to be insane.

The admiralty has received a telegram from Montevideo stating that the British war sloop Daterel was blown up on the 26th of April at Sandy Point, in the Straits of Magellan. Seven persons were saved out of 156 known to be on board.

Still another Polar expedition, this latest to be fitted out by Lord Lonsdale.

The erection of a tunnel under the St. Lawrence river at Montreal, in the interest of the nine railways centering at that point, appears to be fully decided upon.

The statue of General Stonewall Jackson, erected in the Metairie Cemetery, New Orleans, will be unveiled with civic and other ceremonies.

The average daily production of petroleum during the past year in the United States was 75,000 barrels. A stock of 21,000,000 barrels was held in the pipe lines, and 4,000,000 more barrels at the wells, in private tanks and in refineries. The estimated daily consumption of crude oil throughout the world is 45,000 barrels.

The safe of the Oneonta (N. Y.) postoffice was robbed of $300 in money, $1,200 of stamps and a $100 government bond.

The Atlantic, Mississippi and Ohio Railroad has been formerly transferred to its purchasers at Norfolk. It will be hereafter known as the Norfolk and Western Railroad.

According to special advices from Augusta, there is every prospect that the marriage of Augusta and Baltimore will be consummated at no distant day. Blest be the ties that bind!

News from Little Rock, Arkansas, is to the effect that the late decision at Fort Smith, affirming the right of the Indians to their own property in the Indian Territory, is generally accepted by the would-be invaders as conclusive. This shows that the latter have, after all, some respect left for the law yet.

A writ was served upon Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, at Union Depot, while he was passing through Baltimore, on his return from Washington, notifying him that a suit had been entered against him by the Agricultural and Mechanical Society of Western Maryland for $10,000 damages.

The money order business of New York postoffice amounts to $50,000,000 a year.

In the United States Circuit Court at Richmond, Va., Judges Bond and Hughes presiding, a decree was entered that 95 per cent. of the [illegible] due by the Atlantic, Mississippi and Ohio Railroad, with the entire interest, be paid forthwith to the holders.

The motion for a new trial at Shreveport, La., in the case of S. M. Thomas, convicted of manslaughter for killing his brother-in-law, Hugh Dickson, for ruining his daughter, was withdrawn and the prisoner sentenced to one hour's imprisonment in the penitentiary and to pay one dollar fine and costs of the court.

The inundation at East St. Louis is becoming more critical, and families and merchants are moving. The railroad tracks and depots there are no longer serviceable, and receipt of freight is suspended.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The debate on the Irish Land bill was resumed in the House of Commons, but was not characterized by any event of special interest. The Whigs have decided not to oppose the second reading of the bill, but to offer amendments when it is considered in committee. At the meeting of Conservatives held, no steps were taken toward selecting a leader to succeed Lord Beaconsfield.—Greece has decided not to reply to the last note of the Powers, who will interpret silence as consent to the proposed Turkish boundary line. A plan has been agreed upon for the transfer of the ceded territory to Greece.

An attempt to evict tenants at New Pallas, Ireland, by 500 military and police was frustrated by a mob 5,000 strong.—War upon the Jews has broken out in Argenau, West Prussia.—A mob has destroyed a synagogue in Kherson, South Russia.—Dervish Pasha will move in force on Gusinje, where the Albanian insurgents are concentrated.—Turkey is again pressing upon France the question of the integrity of the Ottoman empire as to Tunis. France is disinclined to recognize the Porte's suzerainty.—A young English earl has eloped with the wife of the proprietor of a large colliery. Adalina Patti is suffering from acute bronchitis.—Gen. Longstreet has obtained a firman from the Porte in favor of the American Archæological Society for excavations in the Island of Cephalonia.

In the fanatical riots in Kherson, Russia, one Jew was killed and a hundred houses belonging to Jews were pillaged.—French troops have repulsed another attack from the Kroumirs. The French have surrounded the Kroumir district. A plot to proclaim a holy war in Tunis has been discovered.—Albania is tranquil, except in spots.—Peace has been concluded between the Cape government and the Basutos in South Africa.—A Galway bailiff was roasted over a fire until he swore he would resign.—The Earl of Shrewsbury, who ran away with another man's wife, was overtaken and flogged by the lady's relatives.

The Suez Canal is again open.—The Russian Nihilists are believed to be perfecting another murderous plot.--France talks of a tariff, almost prohibitive in its nature, to keep out English goods.—Russian troops have been sent to protect the Jews in districts where their lives and property are threatened.—The Porte has notified the ambassadors of the foreign powers that Turkey accepts the proposed solution of the Greek frontier question.—The French troops have occupied Biserta, in Tunis.—The Emperor and Crown Prince of Germany are said to be opposed to Bismarck's scheme of removing the capital from Berlin.—Twelve thousand and two hundred Russian convicts are soon to be sent to Siberia.

The Way to Look at It.

In all labor there is poetry, if we can but find it, containing its deepest meaning and its truest realities. One mechanic sees nothing beyond his tools and their daily use; another beholds the civilization and refinement which his work is daily spreading. One merchant measures his business only by his yearly account of profit and loss; another sees it in the extension of commerce, the employment given to labor, the triumph of honest principles. One physician looks at his profession only as a ladder for his own advancement and popularity; another beholds suffering assuaged, disease overcome, sanitary habits enforced, healthful living secured, happiness increased. One woman sees in her house only an arena for hard work and physical comfort; another sees exquisite pictures of the possible happiness, honor, development and value which may be cherished within it, and may issue from it to bless society and strengthen the nation. It is only as these higher truths of labor become vividly pictured in the imagination that labor itself can rise to its true position. Its poetry is its best reality and ennobles all its prose of hard work or dry details.

Competence and Contempt.

It does not argue well for our nobility of character when we sneer at others. When we over-value ourselves we undervalue our neighbors. Self-conceit is, therefore, the source of that pharisaical weakness called contempt. The man who prides himself on his descent sneers at the man who relies upon himself and cares not who was his great-grandfather. The self-sufficient purist says to the scapegrace, "Go to, wretch, I am holier than thou!" And the millionaire, who regards money not as a means, but as an end, looks with scorn upon the plodder who is content with a moderate competence. There are few things in this world so utterly contemptible as contempt. It is the vice of vanity, and is a sensation unknown to true greatness.

One hundred and ten miles of steel rail has been purchased with which to extend the Brunswick Railroad from Macon to Brunswick, Georgia.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Every man's house is his castle, but every man can't be king of Ashantee.

No vessel was ever known to be short of provisions when the mate was aboard.

The value of the church property owned by the Baptists of the United States is estimated at $80,000,000.

Some of the nerves of the human body are so fine and small that six of them are only equal to one hair of the head in size.

The Knoxville (Tenn.) *Tribune* says more building will be done in that city in 1881 than has been done during any year in its history.

Mrs. Amelia Lewis asserts in *Food and Health* that nearly $15,000,000 is invested in oleomargarine factories, and that they have added nearly $4 to the value of every ox killed.

The female spider spins the webs; the male is a wanderer. In nine cases out of ten the female eats her husband's up. Eleven skeletons have been found in one madam's "back yard."

Philadelphia has discovered that colored lard is being palmed off as butter. Passing off pigs' feet for spring chickens will probably be the next deception.—*Philadelphia Chronicle.*

The printing press used by Benjamin Franklin when an apprentice to his brother James has been placed on exhibition in the Old South church in Boston. It is a cumbersome hand-press, worked by a bar and screw.

The largest casting ever attempted in this country was successfully made at the Morgan Iron Works, New York. It was a steam cylinder for an iron vessel now being built by John Roach, for the Old Colony Steamboat Company, and the casting was done under Mr. Roach's personal supervision.

The Chinese are said to believe that the reason why those who read the Bible become Christians is due to the stupefying power of the ink, which takes away his reason and leaves him ready to believe false doctrines. Warnings against the purchase of foreign books are frequent in consequence of this superstition.

Dorset, Vt., is conservative. Pastor Pratt has been minister for twenty-five years. His chorister has started the tunes for thirty years or more, his deacons have held office, one for [illegible] and the other for twenty years, the Sunday-school superintendent [illegible] sixteen years and one of [illegible] has taught fifty-two years.

Nutrous Value of Fish.

At the last annual reunion of the American Fish-Cultural association in New York, Professor W. O. Atwater, of the Wesleyan university, who has been engaged in analyzing food fish for the United States commission, read an instructive paper on "The Chemical Composition and Nutritive Value of Fish." He presented a table as the result of his analysis, in which, for the purpose of comparison, the nutritive valuation of medium beef was taken as a standard and placed at 100. From this the nutritive valuation of various kinds of fish in flesh, free from bone and other waste matter, appears to be as follows: Halibut, 87.9; cod, 68.2; haddock, [illegible]; eels, (salt water), 95.6; shad, [illegible]; striped bass, 80.4; black bass, [illegible]; mackerel, 90.9; bluefish, 85.4; salmon, 107.9; salmon trout, 95.7; brook trout, 84.2; white-fish, 104.5; porgy, [illegible]; black-fish, 93.9; smelt, 73.8; Spanish mackerel, 105.9; white perch, 89.3; herring, 100.4; salt cod, 102.5; smoked halibut, 102.2; smoked herring, 63; mackerel, 111.1; lobsters, 50.3; scallops, 68.8; oysters, (European) [illegible]. Professor Atwater said that the research had been going on for two or three years under the auspices of the Smithsonian institution and United States fish commission, and now included chemical analyses of fifty-three species of American food fishes. Some forty-one samples had been previously analyzed in Europe. Fish consist of (1) waste matter and (2) flesh. The latter consists of bones, skin, entrails, and the flesh of (1) water and (2) solids. The solids are the actual nutritive material. They consist mainly of (1) nitrogenous substances, albuminoids, etc., and (2) fat, oil, etc. The proportion of waste in different samples varies widely. A sample of flounder contained sixty-eight per cent., while one of halibut steak had only eighteen per cent., the rest being flesh. Among those that have the most waste and the least edible flesh, are the porgy, bass, perch, lobster and oyster. Among those with the least waste are fat shad, fat mackerel and dried and salt fish. When the flesh is considered it is found that the proportion of water is equally variable. The flesh of the flounder has eighty-two per cent of water and only fifteen per cent of solids, while salt herrings have only thirty-five per cent. of water. Among the more watery kinds of fish are the flounder, cod, striped bass and bluefish. Among those with less water and more solids are mackerel, shad, salmon, and salt and dried fish. The nutritive solids or actual nutritive material is equally variable. Thus 100 pounds of flounder contain only five pounds of solids; 100 pounds of lobster, eight; haddock, nine pounds; bluefish, twelve; cod, twelve; salt cod, twenty-four; mackerel, fifteen; shad, sixteen; smoked herring, twenty-seven; smoked halibut, thirty-eight. Or, in brief, compared with ordinary meats, the fish [illegible] usually, though not always, [illegible] water.

The People's Advocate

ESTABLISHED 1876.

J. W. CROMWELL, - - Proprietor.
REV. S. P. SMITH, Associate Editor.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT
609 LA. AVE., WASHINGTON, D. C.

TERMS:

One copy, one year, if paid in advance..... $1.50
One copy one year if paid after three months $1,65
One copy, one year, if paid after six months. $1.75
One copy, one year paid at end of year.....$2.00
One copy six months..... $1.00
One copy three months..... .50

Entered at the Washington Post Office as second class matter.

Please send by postal order or registered letter.

Address, THE PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE, BOX 263, WASHINGTON, D. C.

SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1881.

Subscribers finding this paragraph marked will understand that their subscriptions have expired, and unless they promptly renew the paper will be discontinued to their address.

Scarcely less reprehensible than the action in the case of Miss Lewis is that in the affair of Miss Lou Matthews. A spirited young lady who had been rather unfortunate in her experience with her principals, feels herself the victim of a plan to manage her and guards so carefully her words and actions that the principal aforesaid, seemingly bent on provoking a quarrel, after repeated failures succeeds through the over-zeal of a third party. The term "liar," bad as it was, as applied by Miss Matthews to the alleged utterance, of the third party, certainly is not deserving more of censure than Miss Tucker stamping her feet at Miss Matthews. Clearly *both* were in the wrong and *both* should have been censured; but one must be humiliated, her salary be reduced, although she has more than once been the victim of kleptomaniacs and then assigned to a much lower grade, although she is one of the most successful downright and upright teachers in our city. The other can now stamp her foot *ab lib.* Justice is blind; but the School Board has its eyes wide open and knows when and where it hopes not to be struck back.

It has been our purpose for some time past to say a word concerning Mr. Joseph E. Lee, State Senator from Duval County. Mr. Lee is a colored man and a Republican about thirty years of age, and is not only the clearest headed colored man that we have met in the State, but is also one the clearest headed men in the Republican party of Florida. Well educated, and fluent he never failed to enlist attention whenever he addressed the Senate, because he always spoke well to the point, and never undertook to talk unless he had something to talk,

We take occasion to thus allude to him, because his record on all questions not political is marked by sound judgment and a decided appreciation of the responsibility of his position and his duty to his State; and commendation from us will, we think, be attributed to no other inspiring motive than a recognition of his merit.—*Pensacola Advance.*

FAMILIAR TALKS ON SCIENCE.

XVIII

MAGNETISM AND ELECTRICITY.

The power of certain kinds of iron ore to attract other particles of iron has been known from time immemorial. This property is called magnetism. Also, several hundred years before the Christian era it had been observed that amber would, after being rubbed, attract certain light bodies to itself and repel others. The cause of these manifestations is called electricity from the Greek word which means amber. But though some knowledge of magnetism and electricity has existed from early times, the science treating of these forces is almost wholly a growth of the past three centuries, and the practical application of this knowledge is still more recent.

The ancients knew that the touch of an eel momentarily paralyzed the muscles, and that the stroking of cats's back made a cackling sound. It required, however, the genius of modern science to connect these commonplace phenomena with the paralysis of the lightning stroke and the peal of the thunder. During the period of the Roman emperors the physicians knew no way of giving an electric shock to their patients other than by the touch of an electric eel. Now electricity is produced by friction, stored in a coating of tinfoil inside a glass jar (the Leyden jar), and held in readiness to be let off in a miniature clap of thunder; or after the manner of the Galvanic battery diverse metals are moistened and placed in contact, when electricity is continuously created. Electricity also appears when metals of different temperature are brought in contact. More wonderful still, a powerful current of electricity may be produced by revolving a horseshoe magnet in front of a bar of iron surrounded by a coil of wire. On the contrary, by surrounding a common bar of iron with a coil wire, and sending an electric current through this coil, the iron is temporarily transformed into a magnet.

This simple enumeration of the numerous sources and operations of electricity, illustrates the interconnection, or, as the men of science like to call it, the *correlation* of the various modes of force. Electricity is a common product of animal life, of friction, of chemical action, of the transferrence of heat, and of repeated interruptions of magnetic action. When present in a sufficient quanity, this subtle power will set a house on fire, or melt an iron rod, will decompose metallic compounds, and will transform an ordinary bar of iron into a magnet. Electricity is merely a mode of motion. About all we can say of it by way of definition, is to call it a peculiar form in which energy is transferred from one place to another. Electricity is no longer spoken of as fluid. As sound is one form of undulation, heat another form, and light another, so, very likely, the progress of electricity is but a peculiar tremor in the particles of the conducting substance.

Both the use and abuse of electricity are rendered possible by the varying capacity of different substances for conducting it. If its influence were diffused equally through all substances we would have no means of directing its course, and hence could not harness it, and make it execute our purposes. But there are various substances through which it passes with far greater freedom than through others. These are called good *conductors* of electricity. Of good conductors silver and copper are the best. Iron is good and cheap, hence iron wire is chiefly used for telegraphic purposes. Glass, dry air, pitch, and india rubber, are all very poor conductors. Hence a wire stretched through the air and fastened to the poles by glass knobs, or some other non-conductor, affords a good channel for the subtle influence, and is said to be insulated. Wires passing underground or through water, must be completely protected (or insulated) by a covering of some non conducting material like india rubber or tarred twine.

In 1752 the likeness between the electricity of the thunder cloud, and that produced by friction and stored in a Leyden jar, was shown by Benjamin Franklin. The fondness of electricity for points Franklin had early observed. He hoped to erect a lighting rod upon a tall church-spire which was building, and so conduct the electricity down and verify his theory. Becoming impatient at the slowness of the builders, he made a kite of silk which he surmounted with pointed wire, and raised into the air on the approach of a thunder storm and, sure enough, when his string was wet so as to make it a good conductor the electricity came down from the cloud in a sufficient quantity to emit sparks and to charge a Leyden jar. The success of this experiment led to the use of the lightning rod, which protects the building by silently drawing off from the cloud to the earth the electricity which if allowed to accumulate would be discharged in a destructive lighting stroke.

—Rev. D. P. Seaton will deliver the sermon to the Masons on Ascension Day.

PERSONAL.

The first crate of green peas was sold in New Berne N. C., market the 26th inst' by Samael Stallings, a colored man who lives in James City. The gold premium of $20 offered for the first crate by Dr. E. H. Meadows was promptly paid and Mr. Stallings returned home in good spirits.—"Lodge"

Charles Cooper formerly of Portsmouth, Va,, died in Monrovia, Liberia on the 26th of March present year. He and the father of the proprietor of this paper for years monopolized the freight business between the ports of Norfolk and Portsmouth Va., a business since the war carried on by the Captain of the confederate iron clad Merrimac. Mr. Cooper established a flourishing business in Liberia and years ago retired succeeded by his son, Henry Cooper, the Liberian shipbuilder and coast wise merchant.

It is rumored that George W. Williams, the only representative of the colored race in the Ohio Legislature, has fallen heir to $50,000, by which he will be able to retire from business and politics and devote himself to literature.

A colored man was confirmed in a white Episcopal church at Louisville Ky, last week, and the world continues to move.—Ex.

The edition of Judge Tourgee's 'Fools Errand" has reached two hundred and seventy thousand volumes.

Miss Fanny Smith, a young colored lady who went to Europe several years ago with the family of a Wall-street broker, but did not accompany them on their return to this country, is meeting with great success as a music teacher in London.

SPIRIT OF THE COLORED PRESS.

Bruce, Douglass, Bell, Peter H. Clark and many others are (by the advice of Garfield) fixing to go to school so that they may have enough education to be citizens. That is the case with Hon. R. B. Elliot too, we believe. We wonder what is that he has in store for them that they need more education than other Federal officilas.—"W. Review"

We suggest that in a business such as growing cotton wherein the black man excels the world in practice if not in theory his knowledge and skill is of great value. If the Negro is not represented at the Atlanta International Cotton Exposition it will be like Shakespeare's play of Hamlet with Hamlet left out.—"Huntsville Gazette"

On Wednesday evening Prof. Edwin F. Horn and Miss Nellie F. Douglass, were united in holy wedlock. Rev. A. B. Miller officiating. Mr. Horn is a scholar and an able writer and a teacher of eight years experience in the Evansville Public schools. Miss Douglass is a graduate of the Chicago High Schools, and teacher in Governor St. school. There were no cards of invitation.—"Ex"

BALTIMORE NOTES.

At the marriage of Miss Jennie Brown to Dr. William H. Thompson on Thursday last it appears that every quality which goes to make such occasion superb and brilliant was arrested and brought into use. Some unseen hand or artist had so beautifully arranged the scenery of Heaven. Nature had on her finest attire and as the many eyes looked upon the scene of Heaven the heart cried

"' Who can paint
Like nature—Can imagination boast
Amid its gay creation hues like hers
Or can it mix them with that matchless skill
And lose them in each other, as appears
In every bud that blows?"

There was a grand display of rich and rare toilets, jewelry and necklaces; and the taste that our society has long craved for was restored, The entire day it appears was given to preparation for the occasion and it ended in one of the grandest and most brilliant weddings that have ever been given in our city. Over five hundred invitations had been issued and in my judgment every friend of Mr. and Mrs. William Brown was present to witness the affair. There was no excitement or awkwardness at any time during the whole affair each seeming to be slaves to correction and propriety. Surely

"The cares that invested the day
Had folded their tents, like the Arabs
And silently stole away."

The ushers who were Messrs Alexander McDaniel, J. H. Smith, Samuel Rice Keys and Robinson took charge of the Madison Street Presbyterian church at 4 o'clock and instantly began seating the guests, and at half past four it was completely crowded. In the pulpit sat Revs. W. H. Weaver, pastor in charge, Adams of South Carolina, William H. Hargraves and Bishop A. W. Wayman awaiting the arrival of the wedding party. Miss Katie Johnson gave the witnesses a rare treat on the organ and with impatience apparently nearly two hundred persons struggled for place at the church entrance. By this time Madison St. to Park avenue west and Cathedral east was blocked with carriages and it was with difficulty that the bridal party reached the church entrance. Police offices were obliged to direct the movement of the vehicles and to allow persons to escape for their lives. As "Big Sam" struck five the carriages with the bridal party rushed in sight and reached the pavement. The right of place among the spectators increased and there was some commotion. Under lead of ushers the party stepping to the music of Mendelssohn marched in the church. The bride, Miss Brown was reclining upon the arm of her father Mr. William Brown and the groom towered upon his arm her mother Mrs. Brown The bridesmaids followed, being four beautifully dressed virgins handsomely attired in white and bearing the names of Misses Ida Brown, Lena Brown, Ada Carpenter and Marian Brown. Then followed Mr. Johnson of New York and Dr. J. L. Thompson, a student in the medical department of Howard University and brother of the groom; also Lieut. Com. C. H. D. Pennington.

The doors closed as they marched in and Rev. Weaver performed the ceremony assisted by the other distinguished divines. The ushers, each in the costume of black and patent leather evening shoes with measured tread, marched and opened the door and exclaiming in his mind to the crowd "Lift high the gates and let the King of glory come." Mr. John H. Smith who is ever ready with his fine carriages soon embarked the couple and off with them to their residence. As they proceeded the timid approach of twilight became more perceptible: the intense blue of the sky began to soften, the smaller stars, like little children, went first to rest; the silver beams of the Pleiades seemed together, but the bright constellation of the north and west remained unchanged. Steadily the wondrous transfiguration went on. Hands of angels hidden from mortal eyes shifted the scenery of heaven and day put on his jacket and all was night.

Shortly after their arrival fully five hundred assembled to offer their congratulations and to attend the reception. The reception was entered by Mr. Edward Thaxton and Thomas Lewis who with the aid of the ushers dispensed Roman punch, Madeira wine and other delicacies. A large table containing nearly five hundred pieces of bride's cake wrapped with care made the guests welcome and each retired well pleased. Two large rooms up stairs had been appropriated for the presents which were as follows; 4 sets of combs and brushes with the mirrors, the gifts of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, New York, Miss Maggie Mason, Lloyd Toomey and Mrs. Rebecca Trinity; 5 white satin fans the gifts of Miss Georgie Erb, Lewis James, Miss and Mrs. Ivory, Rev. F. C. Potter; 9 white spreads, Mrs. White, Mr. and Mrs. Kelley, Mrs. E. Lewis Mrs. S. Brown, Mrs. R Mason, Mrs. Amy Brown, Miss Annie Dorsey Mr. and Mrs. Watkins; 12 sets towels the gifts of Miss A. E. Boyer, Mrs. S. Francis, Mrs. Warden, Mrs. Lanzes and Mrs. J. L. Hitchens; 9 sets napkins the gifts of Miss M. Morrison, of Newport, Miss M. Butler, Mrs. J. W. Green, "A friend," Mrs, L. Chase, Washington, D. C., Mrs. J. H. Smith; 7 Japanese waiters and sets the gifts of Misses Aggie and Ella Brooks, Mrs. William Bishop, Mrs. R. Trinity, William Borden and Miss C. Brooks; 1 tidy for sofa with French knitting the gift of Miss Hattie Johnson; 1 bath tub with accompaniments the gift of Mrs. S. S. Matthews; 4 small card tables the gifts of Daniel Johnson, Mrs. Hamman, Mrs. Cooper, Lake Roland, Mrs. C. V. Aquilla; 2 chamber sets, Mrs. Jas. T. Bradford Mr. Shirley; 3 china sets, 1 India china set, 1 French china sets, 5 wall plates, Majolica tea pots, 4 pitchers, fish, spittoons, and ebony spittoons the gifts of Mrs. Bishop Wayman, Miss Willson, Mrs. Erb, Mrs, Fernandis, Mrs. Geo. Chandler, Mrs. Charles Jackson, Towsenton, Mrs. James Blay, Mrs. L. Brown, Mr. Willie Bowen, Mrs, Sevin Handy and friends; 6 pictures of scenery, plays and flowers the gifts of the Mrs. Smith, Harris, Stone, Bisas and J. W. Williams; 1 set of fine French plates, the gift of Thomas Potter; 2 sewing baskets, the gifts of Miss Jennie Briscoe and Catherine Pierce; 3 clocks, the gifts of her mother, Mrs. Savoy of Philadelphia, Bernard Smith; 2 pair vases, Miss Janie Tucker, Wesley Robinson; Majolica baskets, candle sticks, fruit dishes and India china, Mrs. Jackson and daughter. Mrs. Martha Oliver, Rev. Mrs. Hargraves, Miss Laura Gaither; 3 bouquet holders, John Tuckson, Mrs. T. C. Bishop; 2 toilet sets Miss Jennie Jackson, Mrs, Sellidger; 1 glass set, cut glass pitcher, Mrs. Henry Smith, Henry Westley, Alfred Hopkins; 3 books, Moore's works, W. E. Carr, Bible, Mr. Jones of Washington, D. C., "Home Comforts," Miss Ellen Johnson, Hagerstown, Maryland; 4 cologne bottles with perfume, Miss L Smith, Miss Annie Deans; 1 box cigars, one cigar stand stand with the "gars" the gift of Miss Louisa Butler; 1 one crumb pan, one mirror and stand, one pair french candle sticks, the gifts of Mrs. John Burley, W. H. R. Harris, Miss Louisa Butler; marble top table, watch case, decalcomania jog and plate, smoker's utensil, mantel ornaments, watch box, glove box, tea canister, French set of chino the gifts of the Mrs. Francis, C. Johnson, Milton Brown, Thomas Gakins, Stone and Miss Lena Conkling; lace neck ties and handkercheif, Mrs Lowery, Miss Etta Moses, Washington, D. C., Mrs. Hanes Newport Spanish lace with grass linen and french inserting; 3 pillow shams the gifts of Mrs. Amy Brown, Miss Jennie White, made of lace and satin, Mrs. Eliza Johnson, tarsbar lace and embroidery; Mrs. Greenbury, Pittsburg gave French lace tie and handkerchief, also Miss Bright, Mrs. Stewart. Miss Alice Washington; handkerchiefs and a cover, vases, fruit cloth and slippers, bath shape perfume case were the gifts of Mrs. Graham, J. W. Williams, Mr. J. H. Smith, Samuel Hacket; clothes basket, one large iced cake were the gifts of "a friend" and Mr. G. Green, of New York; 5 sets of silver knives were the gifts of Messrs Green, Robinson, York Pennsylvania. A draw Storms, New York, F. A. Howard, Olympia, Washington Territory, Bailey Hobbs, Yonkers New York, Mr. and Mrs. Ivory and James R. Williams; 2 sets of silver forks, the gifts of J. R. Johnson, New York, James R. Williams; 2 sugar spoons lined with gold, one set of teaspoons and sugar tongs, one pickle spoon were the gifts of Alexander McDaniel, Miss L. Howard Providence. Mrs. J. P. Kennedy, Mrs Gray, Mrs. Brown, Worcester, Mass.; 3 sets napkin rings, silver Roman punch strainer, bouquet holders with silver setting, cut glass flower stand silver jutted were the gifts of Mrs. Spencer Murray, Washington, D. C., Milton Thomas, Columbus, Ohio, Mrs. Squirrel and Mrs. John E. Bradford; breakfast castors, silver butter dish, silver salt box, silver sugar dish, butter dish, silver cake basket, silver dinner castors, 4 pickle dishes of silver were the gifts of Mrs. James Harris, Mrs. Flint, Mrs. Simms, Sandy Parkurst' Mrs. Shelton, T. G. Marshall, Mrs. Jerry Brown, Miss Emma Rhin, Mrs Golding, Mrs. Charles Diggs, C. A. Johnson; silver cake basket, silver oyster dish, silver water pitcher, cake basket, two butter knives, wine castors all of silver and a beautiful pin cushion with fine lace were the gift of Mrs. Elias Harris, Dr. and Mrs. Hall, Mrs. James Jones, Mrs. H. Van Storch, New York, Mrs. Gray, Mrs. Dr. Weems, Mrs. Bowen and Mrs. Henry Jakes; a gold watch and chain from a friend and a chain of Miss Silence of Washington, D. C.

This closes the great role of presents which being laid out upon everything conceivable presented a brilliant appearance. Two beautiful carpet mats the gifts of William H. Smith, hung over the door. The bride looked beautiful in white brocade satin, Spanish lace trimming entrains, with orange blossoms and veil. Mrs. Brown wore a pearl brocade satin, Spanish lace trimming and crepe duchess. After the guests had departed the collation was held embracing all of the delicacies of the season and seated at the table were Rev. and Mrs. Hargraves, Bishop Wayman, Mr and Mrs. Gaskins Mr. and Mrs. William Scott, Mrs. Bishop and daughter, Mrs. Henry Jakes, Mrs. Richard Brooks, Mrs. George Erbe, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Bradford, Mr. and Mrs. H. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. White, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Mack, Misses Sarah Bradford, Nannie and Jennie White, Maggie Mason, Thomas Blondin, William Wheeler, Miss Jennie Briscoe, Annie Deans, J. R. Johnson, New York, J. L. Thompson, Washington, Mrs. Forester, Philadelphia akd Mr. Henry Westly. There was such a rush that many cards were misplaced upon the presents and some of the names omitted. Mr. and Mrs Brown were amazed to see the number of friends about them and felt highly pleased with the sight. Dr. and Mrs. Thompson who had given rise to all this consternation and display and the important personages in the whole affair left at 11:45 p. m. for an extended tour north where they will remain two weeks. Much happiness, and a long life.

This is truly the most noble Roman of them all.

GOLIAH.

Why Jim Ricks was not Expelled.

BY ESKIAM.

Jim Ricks, as he was familarly called by all the members had been a member of the First Baptist church for thirty-five years, during which time not a black mark appeared against him. His conduct had been all this time that of a pious devout Christian.

It happened however during Christmas Eve, that Jim spent the evening from home. His wife, Tilly, not imagining anything wrong in his absence, retired about midnight thinking that perhaps Jim was at the prayer meeting at brother Johnson's and would not come home until very late. About one o'clock he knocked at the door and Tilly came down stairs to let him in, and on opening the door her Jim fell sprawling, instead of walking in; much to her surprise. He was soon upon his feet however and began "whaling" her, alleging that she had kept him out in the cold.

Tilly thinking it best to let the neighbors know what was going on, ran out into the yard and screamed at the top of her voice. Of course Deacon Coles, who lived next door, ascertained the cause of sister Ricks crying murder; but Jim would not acknowledge anything, only that he came direct from the church home and could not get in.

A few weeks after the occurrence Jim was arraigned before the church conference, charged with being drunk and beating Tilly his wife, To the former he pleaded guilty, but as to beating his wife he had no recollection of it. Deacon Coles called upon Tilly to testify. Joseph Wilson who had acted as counsel for Jim objected to a man's wife testifying against him and this much of the charge was necessarily dropped.

At this Deacon White become quite incensed and said "I move, if I can get a secon dat de brudder be drapped fur bein' drunk." It was some moments and not until after Deacon Coles, who was presiding had asked several times for a second to the motion that Jim's mother-in-law arose and thus addressed the moderator; "I aint nuffin but a sister but den I aint fred ob de debel. I can second de motion"

"Ar you ready fur de question, de motion don been seconded," Said Deacon Coles in an important tone.

"Not ready," responded Joe Wilson, Continuing, "brother Moderator, I have a few very important questions to ask brother Ricks and then I am ready for the question."

The Moderator meditated a moment and then requested brudder Joe to ask de questions mighty quick kase he wont take de vote.

"You say you were drunk brother Ricks?"

"Yes sah!"

"What did you drink to make you drunk?" continued Joe.

"Whiskey."

"Were you ever drunk before?"

"Never, no indeed" was the ready reply.

"Brother Jim tell us where you spent the evening."

"Well, brethren and sisters, I was at the church till I went home."

As this answer seemed to arouse considerable feeling and excitement among the members, Deacon Coles thought he had better take the vote and was in the act of calling for the ayes when brother Johnson rose and insisted that the brother should be allowed to answer all brother Joe's question.

"Order, order," shouted several numbers as the gavel was brought into requisition. Jim Brown struck up "And must I lie this body down." Nor was it until after the first stanzas of this patriotic chant was disposed of that order was restored and Joe allowed to continue his question.

"Brother Jim, what was there going on at the church when you were there?"

"The ladies Fair."

"Did you buy any whiskey of them?"

At once every brother and sister arose to their feet and began calling to the Moderator. Bedlam ensued. If Jim ever answered the question, nobody heard it, nor was the motion to expel him ever put. The gas was trimmed off and everybody made for the door.

Jim is yet a member of the church and the sisters are prohibited from selling whiskey when they have a fair.

G. U. O. of O. F.

Communications for this column should be addressed to "ODD FELLOWS' COLUMN," PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE

Brief communications and inquiries for this column are invited. It is, as its name implies, devoted to the interests of the order.—Ed.

We will print the name and address of the P. S. of every lodge for one year for one dollar, cash to be sent with the order.

BROTHERLY LOVE LODGE No. 896, J. L. Thomas, P. S. No. 106 Short st, Harrisburg, Pa. Every Monday evening Eby's Building Market st. near 6th. dec25 1y

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Star of the West 1369 2nd and 4th Wednesdays. D. M. Chambers P. S. 115 7th s. e.

Mount Olive Lodge No. 1333 meetings 1st and 3rd Mondays, Judson Malvin P. S. Lock Box 16, or 1711 11th street.

A concert was given for the benefit of Alpha Lodge G. U. O. of O. F., Thursday evening last, at Prince Street Church New York to a crowded and apparently appreciative audience.

The Odd Fellows of the metropolis contemplate giving an excursion on a large scale during the coming season.

There was an entertainment given at Odd Fellows Hall Monday and Tuesday nights. We "dropped by" there after the concert, but as they would not admit us we cannot inform the brethren whether it was a success or not; whether the audience was a poor one or not.

—Miss Mattie Lawrence arrived in the city, Wednesday night, but only for a short stay.

—Missionary meeting at the 15th St. Presbyterian Sunday School to-morrow morning at 9:30 o'clock. Mr. J. Baldwin Hay the American consul at Smyona, who has lived more than 18 years in Palestine will address the meeting and exhibit the costumes worn by the inhabitants of that country and other articles of interest. All are invited to be present.

The Capital City Guards.

The very elegant company, the Capital City Guards, gave another of their entertainments at Willard Hall Monday evening April 25th 1881. We were present and witnessed a very thorough affair All was gay—fine music, fine ladies and dignified gentlemen. The company presented an excellent appearance on the 25th and gave evidence of improvement in tactics. The entertainment was a financial success and the committee of arrangements deserve much credit for their good management. Good order prevailed and the refreshment table bore some of the richest delicacies. No coats and hats were lost at this entertainment in consequence of good management. We bid the Capital City Guards go on to success and glory.

THE PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1881.

AGENTS.

Baltimore..... D. D. Dickson.
Levi Cromwell Gen'l Ag't for Phila.
Washington..... G. B, Anderson.
" ..... G. W. Renfro.
C. A. Lemar, Collector for Washington
New Bedford, Mass..... Wm. H. Carney.
Lawrence,..... Rev. W. H. Scott.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

Ten lines constitute an inch.
Business and special notices are 5 cents a line.
Advertisements see rates.

SUBSCRIPTION.

One year, $1.50, if paid in advance.
Six months, $1.00.
Three months, 50 cents.
Tweny-five copies one month, $4.00
All communications should be addressed to J. W. CROMWELL, Box 263, Washington, D. C

WHERE TO GET YOUR ADVOCATE

Mrs. J. A. Polkaty, 1218 M street northwest, Washington, D. C.
Wm. L. Freeman, 1905 K street northwest, Washington, D. C.
D. D. Dickson, 814 St. Paul St., Baltimore, Md.

—Societies and churches wishing local notices of their entertainments and other special exercises, in order to ensure the same should send complimentary tickets.

LOCAL.

—Miss Lou Matthews left for her home Wednesday night accompanied by Mr. G. S. Lognen.

—Mrs Smallwood achieved an immense success in New York.

—Regular service at John Wesley church Sunday, morning subject; "The Christians Hope," evening subject; "The glorious day of eternity. All are welcome.

—Bishop Hillery of San Francisco, California and lady are in the city, stopping with Rev. M. H. Ross, No. 1025 18 street n. w.

—The annual conference of the A. M. E. Zion Connection will meet in Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, Wednesday, the 18th inst., Bishop W. A. Hillery of San Francisco, California, will preside. The conference embraces Delaware, the Southern part of Pennsylvania, Maryland and a number of churches in the District of Columbia.

—The Progressive Co-operative Society has elected its officers for the first year as follows; James Storum, President; Miss M. B. Briggs, Vice President; T. J. Minton, Secretary, and Treasurer, Lewis H. Douglass, J. W. Cromwell, Miss Sallie Daffin, G. W. Renfro, Miss Rosetta Coakley, George W. Cook, R. C. Douglas Mr. Hannoe, and Dr. A. T. Augusta, Board of Directors.

—After awhile it will be seen that the best policy in order to secure a good house is to reserve seats without extra charge. It is better to have a good house at moderate rates, than one half or a third filled, a portion of these only at advanced rates.

—$5,000 in round numbers represents the aggregate of moneys raised by the Union Bethel church during the past yeor. A very flatter-exnib, it butnot what it would have been had there been peace and harmony. Compared with previous pastorates it seems immense, notwithstanding the hall rent which formed several hundreds of dollars o this amount, is the results of investments previously made under former pastorates. Compared with the work marked out at the beginning of the year, it comes far short of general expectation. Then 5,000 was the lowest figure placed as the new church fund; but the fact is, not more than $11000, is in bank for this purpose.

—Grand Social and Musical Entertainment, at Bethel Hall, M st. bet. 16th and 17th sts., n. w. on Wednesday evening, May 11, 1881. Complimentary to Rev. M. H. Ross. by the many friends and members of the Church and Congregation. The exercises will consist of Select Reading, interspersed with Vocal and Instumental Music, Solos, Duetts, and Choruses by Accomplished Artists. At the close of the above, a presentation will be made to Rev. M. H. Ross. A prize of $25 in gold will be given to the person who sells the highest number of tickets. Persons selling tickets are requested to report by 8 o'clock on the evening of the entertainment. Admission 25 cents. Doors open at 7:30 p. m., exercises begin at 8.

—The pall-bearers for the late Father Barrotti selected from the church members of St. Augustine's R. C. church, Isaac Landic, William Wheeler, Alexander Thomas, James F. Jackson, William H. Smith and Willis J. Smith.

—NOTICE is here given that an election will be held at the residence of Rev. Robert Johnson, 1204 R St, n. w., Monday, May 16, 1881, at half past 7 o'clock p. m., to elect three trustees for the Homestead & Land Company to to serve for one year from April 13th, 1881.

W. Waring, Secretary.

4-16 4t.

—Jas. Bland, comedian, who was recovering from an attack of small-pox, took or was given a bath, and erysipelas set in as a result. He is very low and not expected to recover. He sent instructions as to the disposal of his effects.—*Rumor.*

—Rev. Wilton R. Boone, a graduate of the Newton Theological Seminary after remaining in the city several days the guest of Rev. S. P. Smith left Wednesday morning for Richmond, Va. He is in search of a pastorate. He filled several pulpits quite acceptably during his stay here.

—The Knights of St. Augustine's Commandery No. 2, have elected the following officers, Willis J. Smith, commander; Annias Herbert and John F. Fletcher, deputy commanders, Lewis B. Brown and Isaac Landic, scribes; Thomas W. Ingram. Captain-general; John Mitchell, herald; John Middleton, warden; Charles Johnson, standard bearer; Daniel Clark, Charles H. Butler, Robert Coats, Henry A. Jackson, A, B. Thomas and Horace Drys, board of governors.

— A colored delegation at the White House Tuesday representing the Virginia Republican Association, and composed of Messrs. C. F. Butler' Edward Brokenbrough, J. R. Drew, and Scott Wood, and presentod to the President a petition asking that Mr. John A. Moss be restored to his former position in the Capitol Library rom which they stated, he had been illegally removed by Librarian Spofford, because he refused to allow a Democratic employe of the Library to remove a portrait of President Garfield from his (Moss) desk during the excitement of the last campaign. Both Moss and the Democratic employe were discharged by Spofford The latter was afterwards reinstated.

— From the *Gate City Press* it is seen that Munford M. Patterson has gone in to the Boarding House Business.

—The entertainment at St. Paul church S, W. was the scene of one of the largest gatherings we have witnessed in this city for some time, it was a grand affair with many beautiful attractions and special among the fine talents on this occasion was the reading of Miss Mattie Bowen who read one of the finest selections we ever listened to. The entertainment was a perfect success in every respect. If the church could have seated five hundred more persons it would have only accommodated a portion of the number that wanted admission. We would be glad to say more but space will not permit. Mr. Layton did excellent singing and he will come in for a good share of praise.

Father Barrotti died very suddenly last Monday afternoon of heart disease. He had just returned from the performance of his daily duties when his head was suddenly bowed in death. The news spread rapidly occasioning the greatest sorrow and grief among the members of his flock, regret and sympathy by the public in ganerrl who had been witness to his unflagging devotion to his charge

Father Barrotti was a native of Italy and a member of a wealthy catholic family. He came to this country several years ago after having taken a thorough theological course in the doctrines of his church and fitted himself for work in this country at Emmettsburg Md. After spending a brief period at one of the churches in this city, he was assigned to the colored church St, Martin's. Under his ministration the congregation grew rapidly, preparations for a new edifice speedily took shape. and the erection of the church of St. Augustine rapidly followed. Under the patronage of Father Barrotti many enterprises have been inaugurated looking to the extension of the influence of his church and increased favor among the colored people, the most notable being the formation of the Colored Opera Company eight years ago. He not only performed the ordinary duties of a pastor, but frequented the lanes and alleys of our city as well, and gave of his ample means to alleviate the wants of the unfortunate and distressed. He was buried with imposing ceremonies Wednesday morning, mourned by his entire congregation. *Requiesc te in pace.*

Rev. Fitzhugh leaves the C. M. E. Church.

Washington, D. C., April 23, 1881.

To the Bishops of the C. M. E. Church of America,

Reverend and dear Fathers:—I forward this communication to you, to inform you of my withdrawal from the membership of the Colored Methhdist Episcopal church in America. It is needed in justice to the church over which you preside, and to myself that I should give my reasons for such a step in my religious life, which I now proceed to do. I sever my connection from C. M. E. church, *negatively*—Not because I am at enmity with the Bishops, ministers and laity of that church for I believe them to be Methodists; and Methodists must love one another.

Affirmatively—The cause of my action in this matter goes beyond my personal welfare as well as my personal good. I have been laboring unceasingly in my humble way, for the church of God, more than twenty years, and have seen the wants of an educated ministry, one, which would be in advance of the people for their welfare. Other faithful friends of the race with myself labored to impress the whites of the South, that we appreciated the necessity of an educated ministry among our people. The native whites of the south, connected with the Methodist Episcochurch South did set apart the Colored Methodist Episcopal church as a separate connection; that they might in their independent relation, develop their spiritual and intellectual capacities and make a shining history for Colored Methodist society in our beautiful Southern land. Has this been accomplished? Dear Bishops, do you remember that old saying, "The law drops a tear on every wound it inflicts"? So do I regretfully declare that, as to the advancement intellectually, the ministry of the C. M. E. church stands where they stood twelve year ago; it is painful to state, but true, especially when applied to the laws and precedence for the government of the church. Spiritually a church devoid of proper government destroys the peace of mind or the lovers of good church government. No blame is attached to those who possess governmental control. Yet laws are laws and should be enforced. Do you remember this point was made and answered in the "Merchant of Venice"? *Bassanio.* "And I beseech you, wrest once the law to your authority. To do a great right, do a little wrong.

Portia. "It must be. No power in Venice can alter a decree established. 'Twill be established for a precedent and many an error by the same example will rush into state; it can not be." Dear Bishops, while we have a spiritual government, we have also a "government of laws," such laws as are in opposition to the dangerous dogmas of the higher laws made and executed at will by men ignorant of the harm which will ensue through their actions. *I personally have been made a sufferer*, just through such "higher laws." The laws of Methodistism, when enforced are enough for its government How can they be executed without being properly understood? How can they be understood without the proper instruction? Dear Bishops this is an era of great and manifest interest to the people of our race and more so to the ministry of the Colored Methodists of this continent.

The Bishops of the Colored Methodist societies on this continent sway an influence over large masses which is astonishingly grand if righteously administered; astonishingly awful and harmful if used contra. The thousands of traveling ministers look toward the Mecca of Episcopal power, for help, peculiar, because it can eminate from no other source. And unless the Episcopal board is thoroughly acquainted with the duties which appertain to that responsible office and are able to decide cases which present conflicts between important principles. We say, if they fail, on account of ignorance of the peculiarity of their official functions, they will continually bring disgrace to those over whom they preside. Therefore it is needed that those who intend spending their time and lives in the ministry of Colored Methodist bodies, should be careful that they are not injured by and through ignorant Episcopal decision. Men not conversant with Methodist laws, make laws for themselves and others. Remembering that (so far as Methodistism is concerned) this being a "government of law," not of men. Quoting the language of Leoy "It is needed that the chief executive should be well informed," and for that reason, I seek other governing powers for my safety. "Means for ends," will not act well in Methodist government and especially so is this when applied to Methodist Episcopal government. If there can be a derogation of Episcopal functions for a certain object in temporal church concerns, yea, to acquire control of a 4x4 space in a Methodist church building, even to the destruction of proprieties and the pulities of Episcopal Methodistism. What, would not the same power of authority do in cases, to continue in control of their 4x4 space? "Ignorance is bliss." There seems to be too much glorying over this strange ecclesiastical diplomatic act. So strang is this, that Methodistism, in earnest blushes.

The duty of respect does not forbid criticism; therefore we claim that if a board of Bishops can so destroy their own power by giving away an established authority which they possess, would they not become equally as willing to do something else in the way of "Means for ends"? An intelligent ministry can not but blush where they know that they serve such a government. Dear Bishops, the longer I live in the Christian ministry the stronger I am convinced that straight forward dealing of law and honorable consistency of principle go farther to smooth the pathway of Methodistism, and preserve it from unseen dangers which follow in its way. Why, not, therefore speak plainly and be consistent in giving our reasons in this communication for our action? Therefore, I leave you, not because I hate you, but because you give to the world a most too lucid knowledge of your Episcopal incapacity. I go to the African Methodist Episcopal church for the reasons given above, believing that I will find there an intelligent Episcopal head. Allow me to suggest that the future prosperity of Colored Methodistism in this country depends upon an intelligent pulpit service; and as the African Methodist Episcopal church stands ahead of all others in this intellectual demand, it would be well, therefore, that intelligent Colored Methodists connect themselves with that church. I can not close this communication without returning thanks to the Bishops and ministers composing the General Conference of the C. M. E. church for having elected me to the editorship of the official organ of that church; also to the Board of Bishops for having appointed me as one of the delegates to the Ecumenical Conference of London, England. Now dear Bishops, I close praying to God that ere long there will be but one body of Colored Methodists on this continent.

I remain yours in the Gospel of Christ,
C. Wesley Fitzhugh.
Late Editor of
Christian Index.

THE IDEAL MUSICAL COMPANY

AT LINCOLN HALL.

The famous "Boston Ideal Musical Combination" that had so thoroughly advertised, posted and talked up made its appearance Monday and Tuesday evenings last at Lincoln Hall. It cannot be said that the audience was fair in numbers either evening for the following reasons: The committee having the concert in charge advertised it thoroughly in the daily and weekly journals, by huge posters and otherwise; it was for the benefit of St. Luke's church; the company is composed of first class artists; and last, but not least, Washington is said to have a greater number of intelligent residents than any other city in the country. All these reasons combined should have filled Lincoln Hall to its utmost each evening.

All the performers acquitted themselves in a highly creditable manner. Mmme. Selika was in excellent spirits, and filled her hearers with rapture as her beautiful voice rose and fell in tones of liquid sweetness. She is a born vocalist and has been made a polished one by study and training. She is a rare gem, and should be valued as such by our people all over the country. Mr. Sampson Williams sang in a splendid voice and was frequently encored. Mr. Wallace King was in a happy mood and poured forth his flute-like tenor with perfect ease. There was no straining of the lungs, or dilating of the nostrils to draw attention from the defective tones, as is often done by some persons who sing *at* tenor. Sig. J. R. Brindis, with his "fiddle and bow" took the house by storm. It was worth the admission to hear him alone. He is at the top of the ladder, and cannot be spoken of too highly. He is the most unpretentious, unassuming gentleman on the platform that one could wish to see, and yet he is the peer of any violinist who has ever set foot in this city of magnificent distances. A violin in his hands is no longer an inanimate body, but becomes at once a living creature. Yea, it whistles, it groans it moans, it laughs, it cries, and it fairly walks and talks; and wherefore?—Sig. Brindis wills it, and it is done! He was vociferously applauded, and so often that it looked as though the remainder of the programme would be entirely omitted. Mr. Sam Lucas sustained his well won reputation as a comedian, and in his jubilee motto and humorous selections kept the audience continually in a fit of laughter Mr. J. M. Waddy has lost none of his musical talent since he first appeared with the "Hampton Students." He has a deep, rich bass voice and in the quartettes and his solos made a favorable impression on the audience. Mr. White, the accompanist, is a first rate pianist and seems to admire looking at his instrument more than he did at the lovely faces in front of him. He made a mistake in this for he will never have the opportunity to see so many fine looking ladies again unless he comes to Washington.

$5 Outfit sent free to those who wish to engage in the most pleasant and profitable business known. Everything new $20 a day and upwards is easily made without staying away from home over night. No risk whatever. Many new workers wanted at once. Many are making fortunes at the business. Ladies make as much as men and young boys and girls make great pay. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in a week at any ordinary employment. Those who engage at once will find a short road to fortune. Address
H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.
nov20-1y.

AN OPEN SECRET
AMONG THE LADIES

The brilliant, fascinating tints of Complexion for which ladies strive are chiefly artificial, and all who will take the trouble may secure them. These roseate, bewitching hues follow the use of Hagan's Magnolia Balm—a delicate, harmless and always reliable article. Sold by all druggists.

The Magnolia Balm conceals every blemish, removes Sallowness, Tan, Redness, Eruptions, all evidences of excitement and every imperfection. Its effects are immediate and so natural that no human being can detect its application.

HELP Yourselves by making money when a golden chance is offered, thereby always keeping poverty from your door. Those who always take advantage of the good chances of making money that are offered, generally become wealthy while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. We furnish an extensive outfit and all that you need, free. No one who engages fails to make money very rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free.
Address STINSON & Co.,
nov13-1y Portland, Maine.

KEYSTONE CNTENNIAL HOUSE
Nos. 625 and 627 Pine Street,
PHILADELPAIA, PA.

The traveling community and the public generally are respectfully informed that the above named House has been renovated and is now ready for the reception of Ladies and Gentlemen, where they will find all the comforts of a Home at moderate charges.
Boarding and Lodging, by the Day, Week or month.
Mrs. C. F. Gilbert, Proprietress.

DR. J. W. H. HACKS,
No. 134 Wharton Street below Broad Street.
OFFICE HOURS:
7 to 10 o'clock a. m.; 12 to 2 o'clock p. m 6 to 7 in the evening.
New Office, Ludlow street, above Chestnut and 1st streets, West Philadelphia, from 3 to 6 p. m.

THOMPSON'S
516 F st. n. w. opp. Pat. O.
SHIRT FACTORY AND MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
JAMES THOMPSON, Manager.
SCARFS—Large invoice just received of latest novelties,
GLOVES—A fine stock of Upergraff's make, just received—new Spring shades.
UMBRELLAS—Best dollar Umbrella in the city
UNDERWEAR and HOSIERY—British Half Hose, 2 pair for 25: Fancy Hose in new designs,
HANDKERCHIEFS—Plain and Fancy, in Silk and Linen.
SCARF PINS, RINGS and SLEEVE BUTTONS of latest patterns.
SHIRTS—Made to order; from $1 to $2: Ready made. Finished and unfinished always on hand.
We intend maintaining our reputation for selling the best goods at lowest prices.

JOSEPH GUNGHANS.
Cor. Mass. Ave. & 2nd st. n. w.
A large assortment of Groceries, Meats, Vegetables, Confectionaries, Wines, Whiskies and Cigars. Call and see my Stock. Goods delivered free to any part of the City.
feb.5-3m.

GEO. H. BUCHANAN.
UPHOLSTERER DELAPIDATED
Furniture Repaired and Varnished.
Old Mattresses renovated, new ones made to order, chairs recaned.
No. 510 10th Street, s. w.
Washington, D. C. mar5-tf.

JOHN'S HOUSE
1408 SEVENTH STREET N. W. 1408,
Washington, D. C.
C. H. ALEXANDER & J. C. RICKS,
feb12 3m PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIBE
FOR THE
Christian Recorder,
631 PINE STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
A GREAT FAMILY AND RELIGIOUS
WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.
Official Organ of the African Methodist Episcopal Church.
Official Organ of the Masonic Fraternity.
Official Organ of the I. O. G. T. of the World.
Subscription $2 per year, in advance.
B. T. Tanner, D. D. - - Editor
Rev. Theodore Gould - - Publisher

BUTLER'S
SAFES FOR RAILROAD TICKET OFFICES
FIRE PROOF MESSENGER BOXES

FOR RAILROAD AND EXPRESS COMPANIES.
ESTIMATES AND DRAWINGS FURNISHED
ROUND CORNER
FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF
SAFES
EXTRA SECURE LOCKS
W.H. BUTLER
291 BROADWAY
NEW YORK
GENERAL AGENT FOR
DIEBOLD SAFE & LOCK CO.

"CROWN" HAND FLUTER

4 SIZES, FROM 75 CENTS A PIECE UP.
"THE BEST FINISHED" AND MOST PRACTICAL MACHINES
OF THEIR KIND IN THE MARKET.
SOLD BY ALL HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING STORES

MISS BELLE LUCAS.
AGENT FOR
MME. DEMOREST'S
RELIABLE PATTERNS
Corner Eighth Street and Market Space.
PLAITING, PARISIAN MODE, AT OLD STAND, 902 NINTH ST., N. W.
sept6.tf

B. Robinson & Co.
CLOTHIERS
909 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE
dec14.tf

ALEX. CARROL,
(SUCCESSOR TO J. S. COOLIDGE)
EXPRESS FOR HIRE,
STAND,
SEVENTH AND K STS., N. W.
FURNITURE MOVED WITH CARE.
Orders left at Stable corner Stanton Place and Fourteenth-street, next to the Hamilton House, 1606, Corcoran Street, 1804 L Street, N. W. Or Bell's Stables, Stanton Alley, Will receive prompt Attention
SATISFACTORY REFERENCE GIVEN.

ALL PERSONS, CLUBS, OR ORGANIZATIONS WISHING
TO RENT
THE BEAUTIFUL
Germania Shuetzen Park.
(Gale's Woods,)
CAN DO SO BY CALLING ON
AUGUSTA DOEARER,
President & Agent. Cor. 18 & L sts. n. w.

Do You Want To Know How To Obtain a Public Office?
If so, send for the
U. S. BLUE BOOK.
A Register of Federal Offices and Employments in each State and Territory, the District of Columbia and Abroad.
with their Salaries and Emoluments
Showing who is eligible for appointment, the mode and form of application, by whom appointments are made or controlled, their tenure of office, etc., with complete direction and information for persons desiring public employment. It contains information never before published and will be found equally useful to editors, politicians office-holders, office-seekers and the public. This book shows the number of offices in the gift of the government, their locations, salaries paid and duties.
Compiled from Official Sources,
PRICE 75 CENTS.
Address, J. W. CROMWELL,
P. O. Box 263, Washington, D. C.
THE GREAT BOOK FOR AGENTS!
dec4 tf

I. DICKENS,
NEW AND SECOND HAND
CLOTHING
OF THE BEST QUALITY.
No. 25 South 2nd St., (Basement,)
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
☞Highest price paid for cast-off clothing.

VIRGINIA MIDLAND RAILWAY.
TO THE SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST.
On and after SUNDAY Feb. 20, 1881.
TRAINS LEAVE B. & P. DEPOT AS FOLLOW:
7:10 p. m., daily—NEW ORLEANS FAST MAIL. Direct connection for South and Southwest. Daily, except Sunday to local points on C. & O. R. R.
PULLMAN SLEEPING-CARS, are run from Washington to New Orleans without change of cars.
10:00 p. m - SOUTHERN EXPRESS, daily for all points South via Danville and West via C. & O. R. R.
PULLMAN SLEEPING-CARS daily from Washington to Augusta Ga., without change.
Mann's Sleeping-Couch Car on night train from Washington to Danville without change. Price of couch only $1.
Passengers for Manassas Division take 7:10 a. m. train daily, except Sunday. For Warrenton, 7:10 a. m. daily.
For tickets and information call at Virginia Midland Office, 601 Pennsylvania avenue.
N. MACDANIEL,
M. SLAUGHTER, Gen. Pass. Agt.

Courting Days.

Ah, Nell, we used to linger
  Down at the orchard gate,
Among the nodding lilacs,
  Until the hour was late;
And tender words I whispered
  In very willing ears;
E'en now I catch their echoes
  Through mellowed lapse of years!
And in the porch—the shady porch—
  Where morning glories crept,
The old folks sat and gossiped,
  And sometimes snored and slept!

Well, well! how strong I used to be,
  Just twenty years ago!
And round your pretty cheeks there clung
  A soft, peach-blossom glow!
Your voice was music, and your eyes
  Reflected heaven above:
And when I kissed your ripe red lips—
  Hallo! I'm making love:
Ah, that's the style of lover's talk
  Beneath the moon's pale rays:
I remember, 'twas the same
  In our old courting days!

But now the young folks linger
  Down at the orchard gate,
(Confound it! will he never go?
  That girl is out too late:)
They whisper where the lilacs
  In drowsy clusters grow,
And we sit talking in the porch,
  Where morning glories blow.
But, Nellie, I'm your lover still;
  My love is fond and deep
As when—Why, goodness gracious!
  If she isn't sound asleep!

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Recipes.

CHOCOLATE.—Scrape the chocolate off fine, mix it smooth with water. If liked very rich make entirely with milk, if not, half water. Boil water and milk together; then stir in the chocolate which has been previously mixed with water, and continue stirring till it boils; then sweeten to your taste and take up. A tablespoonful of chocolate to a pint of milk or water is about the right proportion.

OMELET.—First have fresh eggs, not omelet eggs, (in restaurants all eggs that will not in any way do to boil, are put aside for omelets,) break the eggs in a bowl and to every egg add a tablespoonful of milk and whip the whole as thoroughly as you would for sponge cake. The omelet pan must be so hot that butter will melt almost brown in it but not quite. Then run the whipped egg and milk into the pan and put it directly over the fire. Take a thin-bladed knife and run it carefully under the bottom of the omelet so as to let that which is cooked get above. If the fire is right the whole mass will swell right off and cook in just about one other. Watch carefully that it does Just in. It is not necessary to wait whole mass is solid, as its own Board cook it after it has left the begin at one side and carefully edge over and over till it is all up, then let it stand a moment to brown. Turn out on a hot plate and serve immediately.

Valuable Table.

The following table will show the number of chicks or hills contained in an acre of ground at certain distances:

1 foot apart each way	43,560
2 feet apart each way	10,890
3 feet apart each way	4,845
4 feet apart each way	2,722
5 feet apart each way	1,740
6 feet apart each way	1,210
9 feet apart each way	597
10 feet apart each way	435
12 feet apart each way	302
15 feet apart each way	193
20 feet apart each way	108
25 feet apart each way	69
30 feet apart each way	48
40 feet apart each way	27

Superphosphate and Corn.

Superphosphate, plaster and bone dust can be dropped in the hill with the corn without injury, but guano, lime, salt, or any other fertilizer having caustic properties, should never be placed in contact with the seed. In dropping the first three, however, it is much better to scatter either of them well over the hill, either before or after dropping the corn, covering the whole at one and the same time. Those having caustic properties to be dropped and covered before dropping and covering the corn.

Shingles on a Roof.

To ascertain the number of shingles a roof will require, first multiply the length of the roof in feet by its breadth in feet and the quotient by 144. This will give you the number of square inches of one side of the roof; so that if you want to cover the roof with cypress shingles showing five inches to the weather, multiply the length by the breadth of one side of the roof and the quotient by 144. Now cut off the right hand figure, and you will have the number of shingles it will take to cover both sides. For instance, the roof of your barn or building is 100 feet long and 30 feet wide on either side multiply the two together and you have 3,000 feet; then multiply these by 144, and you have 432,000 square inches as contained in one side of the roof. Now cut off the right hand figure, and you have 43,200, and the number of shingles required to cover both sides of the roof.

Improvement in the Breeding of Domestic Animals.

All of our improved breeds of domestic animals have been produced by long, patient, perserving efforts on the part of intelligent men. Not to go back to the primitive types that roamed at will through the forests when man was a semi-barbarian, but taking cattle, sheep and swine (to say nothing of the horse) as these animals existed two hundred years ago, and as they are described in the history of that period, we have only to compare them with their improved breeders of to-day to show what benefits have been conferred upon mankind by those who have made such improvement a practical study. Each form and type has been "fixed"—as breeders say—by [illegible] to such type for a long period; [illegible] indeed, that the points or [illegible] transmitted consistently repro-

Healthy Fruit Trees.

An additional inducement to see that trees are maintained in free-growing health exists in the fact, brought prominently forward at a Massachusetts farmers' meeting, that the fruit from diseased trees will not keep. To which might be added that so long as it does keep it is inferior in flavor and juiciness. Unfortunately, a tree is like a pig in one respect—it is very difficult to cure when once sickened. The most frequent cause of disease is the disruptive effect of untimely or violent frost. This is remediable only in one way, and that is the preventive course of only planting varieties with constitutions capable of withstanding even so severe a winter as the past one. Much may be done, however, with less ironclad sorts, by care to avoid any check of growth during the proper growing season; by encouraging early and even growth, so that it may be completed before autumnal frosts, and by taking measures to keep the roots from being gorged with wet while the trees are leafless and the tops from being so parched and shrivelled by winter winds as to be incapable of freely conveying supplies when they are wanted.

The Experience of a Philanthropist.

A correspondent of the Indianapolis *Journal*, who had a talk recently with Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, the philanthropist, asked her: "You receive a great many letters, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes. I get from ten to fifty begging letters every day. I never read them. I once had a secretary to read and answer them, but I found it irksome, and now I only break the seal, look at the signature, and if it is that of a stranger I throw it in the fire. I have a bonfire every morning—a sad bonfire, no doubt, because many are probably from worthy and needy persons. But I have entirely ceased to indulge in promiscuous charity. I do not see half of those who come to the door. It is not safe. Those who are most persistent are so often those least needy. I would establish a permanent fund for the aid of those who never ask for help, if there were any way of finding such reticent creatures out."

"May I ask, then, what idea does direct your giving at present?"

"It is safer to give in a large way, through some organized channel. But I will not give to sectarian institutions. I will not discriminate in favor of any church or creed or country."

"You do not go into society much, Mrs. Thompson?"

"No, I dislike society. I am not gregarious. I like persons, but not folks. To be crowded into a corner by a multitude of strangers is very unpleasant. I don't much like even to be introduced to people I don't know. What I like is to sit down with one or two and talk—and one is always better than two. Another reason why I don't go much into society is because I cannot afford to dress properly and crimp my hair. I mean that I prefer to give money to the wretched ones about me, rather than to pay it to the milliners and hairdressers."

"Theaters? No, I don't go to theaters. I don't care to go and see one fool amuse many. Besides, don't I see finer acting than any stage in New York can boast?"

"In mendicants, you mean?"

"Mendicants! I mean in the persons who apply for help, most of whom would scorn the thought of beggary. Besides the really miserable, I have eloquent beggars, fashionable beggars, literary beggars, aristocratic beggars and sentimental beggars. What do you think of a lady coming here dressed in silks and laces, better than I ever dress, and calmly asking me for $14,000 to go into business with? What do you think of a man coming here—a sober and respectable-looking man, in the prime of life—and telling me that he was too proud to work, that he would be much obliged to me if I would make provision so that he could live nicely the rest of his life? There are thousands of these beggars. Awhile ago I received a letter which I noticed was in the same handwriting as several that I had destroyed without reading. From curiosity I examined it. It was from a woman in Virginia. She reproached me bitterly for my want of courtesy in not answering her other letters, and she said she merely wanted $20,000, which would support herself and husband and children all their life, and, she said, in my donations it would seem but a drop in the bucket. One day when I was out I saw a woman with two children looking along the street in a wandering way, and I said to my companion: 'She is looking for me.' Sure enough, shortly after I got home, she appeared at the door. Her husband had been run over by a Western railroad and the poor creature had come on to get me to make Mr. Vanderbilt pay for him! I told her I had no such power; but she sat right down and stayed two days. I actually had to go with her to Mr. Vanderbilt, whom I did not know, before I could convince her that I was as helpless as she."

A Plague of Frogs.

The Toronto *Globe* gives a thrilling account of the plague of frogs which overwhelms Winnipeg on a wet day in summer. Happily, these slimy reptiles stay at home in winter-time. The writer thus describes the influx of these slimy reptiles: "On a quiet summer evening, after a refreshing rain, every able-bodied woman in Winnipeg may be seen at one and the same occupation, that is, searching for frogs under the beds, chairs and sofas. The street pedestrian commits murder at almost every other step. A crunching sound tells the sad tale that another reptilian victim has been sacrificed, and you turn to behold a confused mass of froggy pulp. There they lie on the pavement in all shapes; their bleeding carcasses meets one's eye in all parts of the city. The survivors seem utterly regardless of life; their numbers are only equaled by their variety of size and color. We have corpulent, flat-headed old frogs, and spindley, wasp-waisted frogs, with all intermediate sizes and shapes; we have green, brown and variegated frogs." If they were all of the edible species, gourmets would revel in them, but such is not the case;

HUMOROUS.

'Twixt woman and wine, man's lot is to smart;
The wine makes his head ache, and woman his heart.

He was fond of singing revival hymns, and his wife named their baby Fort, so that he would want to hold it.

When a man is pitching pennies and loses one, he reminds us of "Noah's weary dove," inasmuch as he is one cent out.

Over zealous: A servant girl hearing her mistress ask her husband to bring "Dombey and Son" with him when he came home to dinner, set two extra plates for the expected guests.

Betsy and I are out,
('Twas the Deacon spoke
As the old mare shied,
And the axle broke,)
Betsy and I are out.

Dramatic note: The manager of a theater being deeply impressed by the reports of recent fires at places of amusement sets actively to work to make all possible arrangements for emptying his theater in the event of an accident. "He ought to try to do something to fill it," remarks a cynical rival.

Progress in naval affairs: That jolly old sea-dog, Secretary of the Navy Hunt, rushed into Congress the other day with a demand for an appropriation for sinking artesian wells on shipboard. He explained that it was about time our navy was supplied with pure fresh water at all times. He was removed by force.

A burly rowdy who has already served five or six sentences is brought before the police. Just as they are about to begin the examination, "Mr. President," says he, "my lawyer is indisposed. I call for a delay of one week." "But you have been caught in open misdemeanor, your hand in the pocket of the plaintiff. What could your lawyer say for you?" "Precisely, Mr. President; I'm quite curious to know."

A Hartford man sent a pair of trousers to his tailor to be repaired. The tailor found three hundred dollars in a roll in his pocket and returned it, receiving the thanks of the owner therefor. When we send a pair of trousers to our tailor to be reconstructed, and he finds three hundred dollars in the pocket and returns it, we always tell him to keep the trousers for his honesty, which is the best policy.

A non-combatant: "Did you serve in the war, Uncle?" "No, sah; I was a cowardly niggah. I was a Kentucky niggah. And what did I want to 'list foh?" "Were not the white men fighting for you?" "'Spose dey was. Dat was no sign why we should fight. Massa, did you ever see two dogs fightin' over a bone?" "Well, what's that got to do with your fighting?" "A heap, massa. Did you ever see the bone fight?" The questioner left amid a general laugh.

A Baltimore girl sent the following beautiful lines to her lover:

"Silver shine & so du tin
the way I love you it is a sin"
the rose is red the vile is blue
the pink is perfect and so is you.
if you love me as I love you
no girl can cut our love in too
Show as the grass grows round the stump
& chuse you for my sugar lump.
We live between the river and bay
and I will get married whenever you say.

Fashion Notes.

The Princess robe still continues a favorite, although it has reigned for so long a time. Very few modifications are to be seen in its style, the graceful draping of a scarf below the hips, and a similar arrangement of drapings about the shoulders, with the neck filled in with a full double ruche are about the only changes.

To wear steel lace wherever the nature and color of the garments worn will admit of its introduction. On bonnets, whenever a neutral tint is desired, on black dresses, on cloaks, and on *matinees*, which are not of bright tints, this sombre tinted garniture is used with good effect. As it is no longer a matter of necessity to wear a bonnet exactly to match the dress, the steel gray now so fashionable is to be a tint that "goes well" with most everything, and is therefore one of the most popular novelties now in use. Ostrich tips, dyed to match this lace in hue, make beautiful additions to bonnets which are composed entirely of it.

The traveling cloaks for the season are made very long, and in shape resemble the *pelisse* which came into vogue last winter. In most of them the back at the waist is held in to the figure by means of an inside belt. The sleeves are wide at the hand, so that they may be readily pulled off and on, and the material of which they are made varies from a light camel's hair goods to a *beige*, which admits of much rough wear and tear and is cool and comfortable for climates where chilly weather is not to be expected.

Visites for fashionable calls are also made long, and the general tendency in cloaks is toward the abolishment of the short wrap which has so long maintained a place among out-door garments.

Among novelties in lace, which is now used, for the trimming of all goods that will admit of its use in the greatest profusion, unbleached guipure is shown. Upon certain shades of silk and satin its effect is excellent; but, as a general thing, the pure white laces are rapidly gaining ground upon the cream tinted ones so long in vogue, so that lace which *looks* clean as well as really being clean, is coming into favor. It is being conceded that lace a hundred or more years old loses nothing of its value by a little judicious whitening, so the business of the *blancheuse en fin* bids fair to become more stirring and lucrative than it has been for a long time past.

Among new imitation laces are those which admirably imitate point applique, *pointe de Venise*, and Irish point. Languedoc, *point d'esprit*, d'Aurillac and Genevre point, are shown in deep and narrow flouncings, in fichu borders, in wide collars and cuffs and in breakfast caps. Indeed, the variety in mull and lace neck and shoulder wear and in caps and cuffs and ties is perfectly bewildering, and the purchaser is inclined to sigh and exclaim as she hesitates in her choice among the pretty things, "How happy I could be with either, were

A Naturalist's Cure for Indolence.

Buffon constantly rose with the sun, and thus relates the manner in which he acquired such a habit of early rising. "In my youth," says he, "I was excessively fond of sleep, and that indolence robbed me of much time. My poor Joseph"—a domestic who served him for sixty-five years—"was of the greatest benefit to me in overcoming it. I promised him a crown for every time he could make me get up at 6 o'clock. He failed not the next day to arouse and torment me, but I only abused him. He tried the day following, and I threatened him. 'Friend Joseph,' said I to him at noon, 'I have lost my time, and you have gained nothing. You do not know how to manage the matter. Think only of my promise, and do not regard the threatenings.' The day following he accomplished his point. At first I begged, then entreated, and abused, and would have discharged him, but he disregarded me, and raised me by absolute force. He had his reward every day for ill-humor at the moment of waking, by thanks, and a crown an hour after. I owe to poor Joseph at least ten or twelve volumes of my works."

Lady Beautifiers.

Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France or beautifiers of the world while in poor health, and nothing will give you such good health, strength and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof. See another column.

The burglar who had his head shot off while getting into a back window is completely ex-skull pated.

SCROFULOUS HUMORS.—The Vegetine has cured many cases of Scrofula of five, ten and twenty years' standing, where the patient has had many physicians, tried many of the known remedies; and, after trying the Vegetine, the common remark is, "It acts differently, works differently, from any medicine I have ever taken." Vegetine will cleanse Scrofula from the system. Try it.

Don't take much stock in the coming man until you know what sort of woman he brings with him.

Mt. Morris, N. Y., is Responsible

For the following valuable statement from Mrs. M. C. Arnold: "Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure has done me worlds of good for catarrh of the bladder and female weakness."

Some one tells us that one-third of our time is spent in bed. This accounts for our retiring disposition.

One Cent will buy a Postal Card.

On which to send your address and receive free 100 page Book, which treats of all diseases of the Liver, Headache, Jaundice, Constipation, Malaria, Dyspepsia, etc., and how to purify the Blood. Address DR. SANFORD, 162 Broadway, New York.

PURE COD LIVER OIL made from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in the market.

To make new hair grow use CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum. This natural petroleum hair renewer, as recently improved, is the only thing that will produce new hair. It is a delightful dressing.

If you are troubled with rheumatism use Kendall's Spavin Cure. See advertisement.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, when ROSADALIS will restore health to the physical organization. ROSADALIS is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the BEST BLOOD PURIFIER ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

BAKER'S PAIN PANACEA cures pain in Man and Beast.

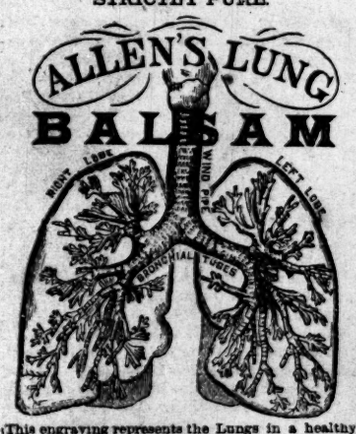
DR. ROGER'S WORM SYRUP instantly destroys WORMS.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age.

For over thirty-four years DR. TOBIAS'S VENETIAN LINIMENT has been warranted to cure Croup, Colic, Spasms, Diarrhœa and Dysentery, taken internally, and Sore Throat, Pains in the Limbs, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores, Pimples, Blotches and Swellings, externally, and not a bottle has been returned, many families stating they would not be without it even if it was $10 a bottle. Sold by druggists at 25 and 50 cents. Depot, 42 Murray Street, New York.

A tooth-pulling shop is known as a sore-gum factory.

A GOOD FAMILY REMEDY!
STRICTLY PURE.



(This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state.)

What the Doctors Say!

DR. FLETCHER, of Lexington, Missouri, says "I recommend your 'Balsam' in preference to any other medicine for coughs and colds."

DR. A. C. JOHNSON, of Mt. Vernon, Ill., writes of some wonderful cures of **Consumption** in his place by the use of "**Allen's Lung Balsam.**"

DR. J. B. TURNER, Blountsville, Ala., a practicing physician of twenty-five years, writes: "It is the best preparation for Consumption in the world."

For all Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Pulmonary Organs it will be found a most excellent Remedy.

AS AN EXPECTORANT IT HAS NO EQUAL.
IT CONTAINS NO OPIUM IN ANY FORM.

J. N. HARRIS & CO., Proprietors.
CINCINNATI, O.
For Sale by All Druggists.
Sold by W. H. BROWN & BRO., BALTIMORE.

SMALL POX Is alarmingly increasing. Vaccinate before it is too late. No fear of innoculation. Virus guaranteed from healthy Durham Calves. Price by mail, double point, 25 cents—five for one dollar. Full directions. J. H. NELSON, Chemist, Livonia Station, N. Y.

GREAT SPEECHES BY GREAT LAWYERS.—Giving Arguments and Speeches before Courts and Juries by many of the most eminent American, English, and Irish Lawyers. A great book of Legal Eloquence and Argument. Published by BAKER, VOORHIS & CO., New York. Send for descriptive circulars. Mailed free.

We Believe

That if every one would use Hop Bitters freely there would be much less sickness and misery in the world; and people are fast finding this out, whole families keeping well at a trifling cost by its use. We advise all to try it.—*C. & A., Rochester, N. Y.*

A circus proprietor advertises his show as the greatest thing under canvas. This is a mistake. The greatest thing under canvas is the ham.

Always keep Kendall's Spavin Cure in your house. If your druggist will not get it for you send to the proprietors, B. J. Kendall & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Vegetine
—FOR—
Cancers and Cancerous Humors.

The Doctor's Certificate.
READ IT.

ASHLEY, Washington Co., Ill., Jan. 14, 1878.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:
Dear Sir—This is to certify that I had been suffering from a Rose Cancer on my right breast, which grew very rapidly, and all my friends had given me up to die, when I heard of your medicine, VEGETINE, recommended for Cancers and Cancerous Humors. I commenced to take it, and soon found myself beginning to feel better; my health and spirits both felt the benign influence which it exerted, and a few months from the time I commenced the use of the VEGETINE the Cancer came out almost bodily.
CARRIE DEFORREST.
I certify that I am personally acquainted with Mrs. DeForrest, and I consider her one of the very best women. DR. S. H. FOWLERS.

WHY WILL YOU SUFFER?
THE PRICELESS
VEGETINE.
Cancer Cured.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 6, 1881.
DR. H. R. STEVENS:
The great sympathy I have for others who are sufferers from Cancer and Cancerous Humors impresses me that it is my sacred duty to write you, although a stranger to me. For two long years I suffered and endured the most painful torments, from a Cancer of the Breast. My case defied the efforts of the best physicians. I tried many remedies, when a gentleman in the office with my husband advised him to try your priceless VEGETINE; he brought home a bottle. Before taking half of the first bottle I slept well nights. I continued taking the VEGETINE, gaining every day; have taken eighteen bottles, and am now perfectly cured; not a vestige of my disease left. I wish every one could know what a good medicine it is for such diseases. Your name will never be forgotten. May God ever bless, guide and protect you, is the earnest daily prayer of
Mrs. E. SKIVINGTON,
No. 830 Seventh street, Northeast, Washington, D.C.

Vegetine
IS THE BEST
Spring Medicine.
VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS
Why Suffer Needlessly
With the convulsing, spasmodic tortures of fever and ague and bilious remittent, when Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, acknowledged to be a real curative of malarial fevers, will eradicate the cause of so much suffering. No less effective is this benignant alterative in cases of constipation, dyspepsia, liver complaint, rheumatism, and in general debility and nervous weakness. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

CHEAPEST BOOKS IN THE WORLD
Shakespeare's Complete Works, handsomely bound in cloth, black and gold, only 50 cents.
Taine's History of English Literature, 1 handsome 12mo volume, cloth, only 50 cents.
Other books equally low.
Full descriptive catalogue Free.
MANHATTAN BOOK CO.,
P. O. Box 4580. 16 West 14th St., New York.

Macaulay's History of England, 5 large 12mo vols., cloth, gilt, only $2.00.
Chambers' Encyclopedia, 10 large 8vo volumes, cloth, 8,320 pages, 4,000 engravings, former price $50.00, now $10.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE
PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD
Embracing full and authentic accounts of every nation of ancient and modern times, and including a history of the rise and fall of the Greek and Roman Empires, the middle ages, the crusades, the feudal system, the reformation, the discovery and settlement of the New World, etc., etc.
It contains 672 fine historical engravings, and is the most complete History of the World ever published. Send for specimen pages and extra terms to Agents. Address NATIONAL PUB. CO., Phila., Pa.

PILES.
DR. SHARP'S LIQUOR SANGUINARIA. This is the *Prescription* of the late Dr. Sharp, of Mississippi, who successfully used it in a practice of forty years throughout the South in the treatment of Piles, Fistulas, Fissures and kindred diseases. *Chronic Dysentery* also cured. The formula has been given in the Medical Journals of Mississippi, hence its reliability. Druggists will supply you. Price $1. DR. SHARP MANUFACTURING CO., Baltimore and New York.

GOOD OPENING FOR A COLONY.—2,500 acres of Land in McLennan Co., Texas, divided into tracts of from 80 to 160 acres, 15 miles N. E. of Waco, between two railroads, at $5 per acre, on five years time. No cash payments demanded. For further particulars apply to J. E. ELGIN & Co., Waco, Tex.

DEAF
PEOPLE HEAR
PECK'S, the only patented ARTIFICIAL EAR DRUMS, are Cushioned, Ventilated, Comfortable and unnoticed, and Restore Hearing. Physicians highly recommend them. For Asthma or Catarrh, send for Dr. Stinson's Sure Remedies. Treatise mailed free.
H. P. K. PECK, Agent,
115 Nassau Street, New York.

CELLULOID EYE-GLASSES.
representing the choicest selected Tortoise Shell and Amber. The lightest, handsomest and strongest known. Sold by Opticians and Jewelers. Made by SPENCER OPTICAL MFG CO., 13 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

3 MONTHS FOR 25 CENTS. **READ QUICK.**
On the 1st of June THE CHICAGO LEDGER will begin the publication of a new and highly interesting social story, and in order to give readers an opportunity to try the paper for a short time we will mail it to any address **Three Months for 25 Cents**, beginning with the first number of the above story. THE CHICAGO LEDGER is a large 48-column paper, handsomely printed, and the recognized story paper of the West. Send in your names early. Address THE LEDGER, Chicago, Ill.

To Farmers & Threshermen
If you want to buy *Threshers, Clover Hullers, Horse Powers or Engines* (either Portable or Traction, to use for threshing, sawing or for general purposes), buy the "Starved Rooster" goods. "*The Best is the Cheapest.*" For Price List and Illustrated Pamphlets (sent free) write to The Aultman & Taylor Co., any, Mansfield Ohio.

Catarrh.
Pond's Extract is the only specific for this disease, Cold in the Head, &c. Our Catarrh Cure (75 cents), specially prepared to meet serious cases, contains all the curative properties of Pond's Extract; our Nasal Syringe (25 cents), invaluable for use in catarrhal affections, is simple and effective.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

CRISTADORO'S
HairDye is the SAFEST and Best; it acts instantaneously, producing the most natural shades of Black or Brown; does not STAIN the SKIN; is easily applied; a standard preparation and a favorite on every well-appointed toilet for lady or gentleman. Sold by Druggists and applied by Hair Dressers. Depot 93 William St., N. Y. C. N. CRITTENTON, Agt.

This remarkable medicine will cure Spavin, Splint, Curb, Callous, &c., or any enlargement, and will remove the bunch without blistering or causing a sore. No remedy ever discovered equals it for certainty of action in stopping the lameness and removing the bunch. Price $1.00. Send for illustrated circular giving positive proof, and your nearest agent's address. **Kendall's Spavin Cure is sold by Druggists,** or sent by Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Enosburg Falls, Vermont.

Columbia Bicycle.
A permanent practical road vehicle, with which a person can ride three miles as easily as he could walk one. Send 3-cent stamp for 24-page catalogue.
THE POPE M'F'G CO.,
584 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

TRUTH IS MIGHTY. The "original and only" Prof. MARTINEZ the Great Spanish Seer and Wizard will for 20 cents with age, height, color of eyes, and lock of hair, send a correct picture of your future husband or wife, professionally predicted, with name, time and place of meeting, and date of marriage. Money returned if all not satisfied. Address Prof. L. Martinez, 10 Mosely Pl., Boston, Mass.

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF By sending 35c. money or 40c. postage stamps, with age, you will receive by return mail a correct picture of your future husband or wife with name & date of marriage. Ad's W. FOX, Box 50, Fultonville N.Y.

The Poet's Corner, A weekly, 16-page paper. "Mazeppa," "Prisoner of Chillon," and 40 other poems complete in first No. Sent on receipt of 5 cts. Office, 46 Vesey St., N. Y.

SALESMEN WANTED $105 A Month and Expenses selling to DEALERS SAMPLES FREE. Send 3c. STAMP to S. FOSTER & CO., Cincinnati, O.

GLASS BALLS For Target Shooting $2.75 per barrel of 250 balls. Discount to the trade. Address Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburg, Pa.

EMPLOYMENT—LOCAL OR Traveling State which preferred. Also SALARY per mth. All EXPENSES advanced. WAGES promptly paid. SLOAN & Co., 306 George St., Cincinnati, O.

GOOD Salesmen Wanted to sell our first-class fast-selling goods on commission. A splendid chance to make money. Send stamp for terms & particulars at once. Phoenix Steam Pub. Co., Warren, Pa.

BNU 20

ADVERTISING CARDS.—Finest assortment; no two alike; 34, 1000; 50c. 100; 25c. for 50. Postage stamps taken. A. FRITZ, 36 Allen St., New York.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest-Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per ct. National Pub. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

ALLEN'S Brain Food—cures Nervous Debility & Weakness of Gen'tive Organs. $1—all Druggists. Send for Circ'r to Allen's Pharm'cy, 313 First av., N.Y.

BUGGIES for Dealers' Medium Work; Low Prices. UNION CARRIAGE M'F'G CO., Cincinnati, O. Catalogue FREE.

YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy! Earn $40 to $100 a month. Graduates guaranteed paying offices. Adrs. VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

25 Chromo Cards latest styles with name, 10c, post paid. G. I. REED & Co., Nassau, (Rens. Co.) N. Y.

$999 a year to Agents, and expenses, $6. Outfit free. Adrs. F. SWAIN & Co., Augusta, Me.

25 Largest and Prettiest Chromo Cards sold, with name, 10c. NASSAU CARD CO., Nassau, N.Y.

SCARCE GOODS.—Books, Photos, &c. Sample Catalogue, 3c. PARIS BOOK CO., Chicago Ill.

RICH Racy Scene Cards—1 doz. mailed, sealed, 25c. NOVELTY CO. Box 17. Salem, Mass.

HEAD-ACHE IS NOW POSITIVELY prevented. Write DR. KENNEDY, Auburn, N. Y.

PETROLEUM JELLY
Sold by All Druggists.
Used and approved by the leading PHYSICIANS of EUROPE and AMERICA.
The most Valuable Family Remedy known.
VASELINE
For the Treatment of WOUNDS, BURNS, SORES, CUTS, CHILBLAINS, SKIN DISEASES, RHEUMATISM, CATARRH, HEMORRHOIDS, Etc. Also for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup and Diphtheria, etc.
Try them. 25 and 50 cent sizes of all our goods.
The Toilet Articles from pure Vaseline—such as Pomade Vaseline, Vaseline Cold Cream, Vaseline Camphor Ice, Vaseline Toilet Soaps, are superior to any similar ones.
VASELINE CONFECTIONS. An agreeable form of taking Vaseline internally.
25 CENTS A BOX.
GRAND MEDAL AT THE PHILADELPHIA EXPOSITION.
SILVER MEDAL AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.
CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., N.Y.

47 CHOICE PIECES MUSIC! WITH COMPLETE WORDS AND MUSIC FREE!
We will send the ILLUSTRATED LITERARY GUEST, a mammoth Family Story Paper, filled with bright and sparkling serial and short stories, sketches, poems, puzzles &c. &c., for three months to entice and delight the whole family circle. We want 50,000 new readers for our Paper immediately, and to make it obtain them and introduce it into every home in the Union where it is not a regular visitor, we are now making the following extraordinary offer. We will send the LITERARY GUEST (the price of which is $1 per year), three months to all who will send us 15 cents, and to each person who sends us the price for that length of time, and before the end of this advertisement we will send them a Complete Piece of Sheet Music, with words and music, worth 75 cents. Each piece is complete in itself, and is not a part of a book. A number of pieces we have on hand are: [illegible] We will send you 47 pieces of Sheet Music, with words and music, and the LITERARY GUEST three months, for only 15 cents. Address all orders to the publishers, THE LITERARY GUEST, Concord, N. H.